

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

Accident to Priscilla.

At Little Compton.

Mr. Stevens' Condition.

Fine Vanderville.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1794, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with few exceptions, it has been published in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected literary and valuable foreign and household departments. It is the only paper in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Local Matters.

Cincinnati Meet.

The Society of the Cincinnati of Rhode Island held its annual meeting at the State House, Friday morning of last week, and elected Amos Bird Gardner, of New York, president; James M. Varnum, vice president; and George W. Olney, secretary. Among the new members admitted were descendants of three officers of the French auxiliary army of the revolution, the Marquis De Quenne, Comte de Bon Gahville and Gen. de Chalender, who was one of the recent delegates from France to the Rochambeau celebration. President Loubet, of France, was elected an honorary member of the society. A pleasant incident of the meeting was the presentation of John Nicholas Brown to the society in accordance with an old custom of presenting the sons of deceased members who will be eligible to take hereditary seats when they come of age. The little lad was presented and escorted to a seat. Further exercises were held in the afternoon, and in the evening the society dined at the Casino.

Teachers' Examinations.

The examinations for the teachers' certificates issued by the State were held on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. The examinations on Wednesday were arithmetic, geography, language, history, physiology and spelling; and on Thursday bookkeeping, methods, school management and school law.

Those registered for the examinations are Katherine W. Hay, Mary R. Hamilton, Harriet P. Callahan, Edith M. Holland, Martha C. Pritchard, Lillie E. Hedberg, Margaret Connell, Mae M. Rounds, Emily H. Ryder, A. Sarah Ward, Elsie M. Hathaway, Bessie D. Norman, Madeline Delecluse, Grace B. Ward, Mary J. Tripp, Phoebe E. Connolly, Elizabeth P. Anthony, Cora D. Linfield, Fanny F. Jordan, Madeline Fowle, and Emma Eddy.

A deed was filed at the City Hall at Newport, Wednesday, transferring the so-called Chastellux estate from the United States war department to Lorillard Spencer. The deed is dated June 26, and it is signed by Secretary Root, the consideration named being \$25. On this estate is situated the old Fort Denham, which was built in 1808, but has not been used for over half a century. The fort took up only about 80 feet of land, being a circular battery, but when Mr. Spencer became owner of the estate it required an act of Congress to give him a clear title, and this act was passed on May 31.

A reception was held Monday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, on Walnut street, in honor of their daughter, Mrs. A. G. Atkins, who with her husband has returned to their home in this city. A program, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, was in order and a very pleasant evening was spent.

The Scandia Club, which was recently organized, has received subscriptions from several well known summer residents. The crew is in training and at the next boat race they expect to present themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fogarty, who have been visiting in this city, left today for their home in New Rochelle. They were accompanied by Mrs. Fogarty's parents, Judge and Mrs. James G. Topham.

Mr. Edward P. Landers, of this city, door keeper in the House of Representatives at Washington, is here to spend the summer with his parents, Colonel and Mrs. A. C. Landers.

Rev. A. P. Record was in town the past week to consult with the trustees of the Channing Memorial church in regard to the call recently tendered him to become pastor of the church.

New Boat of Fall River Line Badly Injured—See Life Last.

Tuesday evening the steamer Priscilla, of the Fall River Line, left here with a large number of passengers for New York. The dense fog so feared and hated by seamen held everything in its grasp, and with the intense darkness of a moonless night rendered the handling of a big steamer a perilous task. Regularly sounding fog signals, with lookouts everywhere, and with all the precautions against accident that ingenuity can devise, the great steamer felt her way out of the harbor, and cleared for the passage to New York. It was a calm, quiet night, and many of the passengers retired early. Just off Narragansett Pier, when all the world seemed at peace, out of the fog loomed a great black hull coming rapidly. She struck with a heart-rending crash, and her sharp prow pushed its way half through the hull of her helpless victim. As suddenly as she came, she backed her way out and disappeared in the fog. The water rushed into the rent in the Priscilla's side, and she began to settle by the bow. The water flooded the dynamo room, and drove off the engineer before he could even shut off steam. The engines stopped, and darkness fell on a scene of danger and confusion. Stewards went from door to door, and the exciting cry, "Put on life preservers, and come on deck!" brought the passengers half dressed to the main saloon, there to wait by candle light for they knew not what. They could hear the engines back and start, and the hoarse cry of the orders, and above all the giant whistle calling for help.

The emergency bulkheads were put in position, and the pumps set to work to lighten the forward compartments. A large cargo of fish stored forward was thrown overboard and gradually the ship resumed its natural position. An inspection of the damage showed a rent from the upper deck down nearly to the keel, with one man, a deck hand, Joseph Muniz by name, crushed to among ruined beams. Throughout all the confusion, the ability and energy of Capt. Simmons and his first officer kept down the panic, and repaired the damages so that immediate danger soon passed.

In about half an hour the steamer which had done the damage appeared and offered assistance. Capt. Simmons asked her to tow the Priscilla to her wharf, but the steamer was so damaged herself that she could not do so. She offered, however, to land the Priscilla's passengers at Newport. This Capt. Simmons declined, as the boat was then out of immediate danger. The other steamer, which proved to be the Powhatan of the Merchant and Miners Line, Capt. A. T. Hudgins, bound from Norfolk to Providence, then stood off and made for her wharf at Providence, where she arrived in a much damaged condition. Her bow was stove in down to above five feet below the water line, and was only prevented from sinking by her emergency bow bulkheads. She carried a large crowd of excursionists, who as they approached the wharf, sang hymns of praise to Him who had saved them from death.

The Priscilla lay for about six hours off Narragansett Pier waiting for a boat to tow her in. The captain did not dare to run his engines, as they might start the already strained seams, and let the water into the hull. Early in the morning the sister ship, the Puritan, from New York to Newport, came alongside, in answer to the distress signals, and lay by until daylight. Then she attempted to tow the Priscilla into Newport, but the big hawsers broke like strings, and it was difficult work. Soon, however, the freighter Fall River appeared, and the two steamers towed the Priscilla stern foremost to the North pier of the Old Colony wharf. On the way in, the passengers of the Priscilla took up a subscription of \$170 for the wife and four children of the man killed in the wreck. They are said to be living in Fayal, Azores. The body could not be removed from the place where it was pinned in until about six o'clock in the evening, when it was taken to Marsh's undertaking rooms.

After landing at the pier the tickets of the passengers were exchanged for tickets over the N. Y., N. H. & H. railroad, and the steamer General on her ten o'clock trip put in alongside the Priscilla and took off her passengers to connect with the shore line at New York. The telegraph offices did a rushing business, many hundred messages being sent to anxious friends by the belated passengers.

The Fall River Line seems to be particularly unfortunate this season, as this is the fourth of her large boats to be put out of commission within a short time.

Emmanuel Church Sunday school enjoyed their annual picnic at Southwick's Grove on Wednesday.

Monday will be the eighth anniversary of the great hail storm of July 14, 1901.

William Elery Chapter, D. A. R., Enjoys their Second Summer Annual.

Wm. Elery Chapter went on another pilgrimage to the "Compton shore" recently, and called it their second summer annual. As usual they had a good time, for when were the "Daughters" ever known to fail in an undertaking, and the good time was just what they were out for, in spite of the fact that this objective point was a graveyard. It does not take an entire Chapter of sixty members to mark a few graves. There is a committee of three to do this work, and ordinarily they require no assistance—but last year when it came to going into an unknown country for this purpose the possibilities were great and twenty members of the Chapter resolved themselves into a body guard and went too. This year the number was increased by five, proportionately enhancing the enjoyment as the insignificance of their duties reduced.

The run to Stone Bridge was quickly made in an automobile warranted to carry two hundred people easily; there the "auto" was exchanged for an "ought-to-be" that would not because it could not. It was only a demonstration of the well known fact that a full cup cannot be made any fuller. Twenty-three demure people, ignorant of the possession of backs and heads, moved into the vehicle in waiting, two aristocrats acknowledging both hired a buggy, with the privilege of driving thrown in, and the start was made.

One having been there needs not to be told that the ride along the "other shore" is always interesting, even under the adverse circumstance of dust and heat, possibly because across the shining blue water may be seen the eastern slope of our own beautiful little Isle. Be that as it may, Monday, July seventh, was an ideal day, made to order, just for the private enjoyment of a few privileged individuals cool, clear, exhilarating, the roads after the numerous rains in fine condition. What could one more, except to ask for a spirit of congeniality to animate a party thus harboring together for an all day's outing, which was had in perfection in spite of, possibly because of, the three giddy young things whose utter disbelief in the old adage, "Children should be seen and not heard" was under constant demonstration. But they showed upon their comrades plenty of sweets in the shape of candy and "airy nothings" that were truly effective.

Just before the "Commons" with its twin cemeteries was reached, a halt was made by invitation at the home of a "relative" of one of us, on whose attractive lawn, under broad-branching trees, was deposited the "baskets of lunch" to be "kept until called for."

At the cemetery the party was met by George Washington Church, a real son of a real soldier of our Revolution, who has already passed the allotted "four score years and ten," but is yet hale and hearty, with many reminiscences of the heroes whose last resting places were now to be honored.

As the markers sunk to place, the thought arose of what judgment would be passed upon this act if viewed by the silent sleepers newly come to life. Would they marvel at the interest in their long-time-departed lives—lives which had never touched our own? Would they consider it maudlin patriotism, a vain attempt to achieve cheap notoriety? Or having been so long in a world where all secrets are revealed, would they see that by those calling attention to those fallen heroes who rebelled against tyranny and fought, with the possible sacrifice of more than human life, to give to future generations peaceful homes in a free and independent country, that we are trying to do our little towards teaching the rudiments of true patriotism to our fellow countrymen, made up of much diverse characteristics and nationalities. This is what we as a patriotic society are trying to do, to overcome the inclination of the lawless for mob rule and license, by teaching them to respect the laws supporting the independence of that country so hardily won. All must be taught that we are citizens of one great nation; brothers and sisters laboring to uphold the principles for which our forefathers were willing to sacrifice their all.

Three graves were marked as has already been told, the stones bearing the following inscriptions:

"In memory of Captain Nathaniel Church, who died February 5, 1825, in his ninety-third year."

"In hope and peace he quits this mortal life Freed from the ills and cares and woes of life. When the last trumpet call shall read the tones And loud proclaim that Christ to judgment comes And when the Judge by His all powerful word Shall call His saints to Heaven to meet their Lord."

The second reads:

"Gideon Tompkins, Dec. 25, 1781 died Jan. 4, 1867, 85 years of age."

His history gained elsewhere in "Grandsons of Gideon Tompkins, 1781-1867; private in Captain Gideon Simmons' company, Colonel William Richmond's regiment, Rhode Island Militia, 1777; private in Captain Ephraim Simmons' company from August, 1778, to October 17, 1779; served in the expedition to Rhode Island under Major General John Sullivan; private in regiment commanded by Colonel Christopher Greene on the island of Rhode Island in 1780, while the French were in possession."

The third inscription is: William Hunt, died August 15, 1815 in his fifty-eighth year.

In spite of the charm which these old cemeteries inspire, there was that preparing on a nearby lawn that proved paramount to all other interests. There the "Daughters" gathered, bearing the best condiment in the world—a good appetite—enjoying to their utmost the delightful picnic lunch, at its end mournfully regretting that their stomachs had not the capacity of their eyes, like the good little Sunday school boy of old.

Another demand was yet to be made upon this much-abused receptacle, for a "runner" had warned us to appear at "Old Acre" as soon as other engagements would allow. Accordingly, bidding our generous friends, "the Peckhamans," a reluctant farewell, we were whisked away homeward, stopping by the way to accept the warm invitation to the hospitable Burchard mansion, the old Church homestead, still in possession of a daughter of the family—here we were regaled on ice cream, cake and roses, ramblers, music and a speech of warm welcome from the host—then all too soon the good byes had to be spoken, and our rose embowered coach bore us away towards home and the end of our outing was at hand.

The Builders' Iron Foundry has recently purchased sixteen acres of land in Bristol, and intends to move its entire plant to that place in a short time. This will mean a great deal to Bristol in the way of trade, as the company is a large one, and does a big business. The town voted last spring to exempt the foundry from taxation for ten years if they construct their works as expected. The land purchased is a well adapted site for manufacturing purposes. It is situated west of the tracks of the Consolidated Railroad and off shore there is a good depth of water where vessels could come into a wharf, if it is built there, and discharge their cargoes.

The first band concert of the season was held Thursday evening at Washington Square. The programme this year varies from that of previous years in that the concerts are scattered more among the various parks, Washington Sq., Ft. Greene, Morton Park, Touro Park, and King Park are all on the regular list. The next concert is on Tuesday at Fort Greene.

A serious accident was caused by an automobile, Wednesday evening. Opposite the residence of Dr. Alexander S. Clarke there is a sharp turn of the road, the approaches being hidden by a tall hedge. Wednesday evening, while James Martin, coachman for Mr. Samuel E. Huntington, was approaching the turn in a light wagon, an automobile came thundering along at a rapid rate, approaching the corner in an opposite direction. There was no time for Martin to turn aside. His horse became frightened and rearing, overturned the wagon. Martin was thrown out and had a rib broken, his head cut, and was otherwise badly injured. The automobilist proceeded on his way, and last accounts was unknown.

The wedding of Miss Lila Vanderbilt Sloane, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane, of New York and Lenox, to Mr. William Bradhurst Osgood Field, of New York, took place Tuesday noon in Trinity Church, Lenox. It was one of the largest and most brilliant weddings ever solemnized in a country place and was attended by relatives and friends from all parts.

A flower show is planned to be held at the Casino on the afternoons of July 22 and 23, when the best things in the flower line in the private greenhouses here will be placed on exhibition for competition. The ladies will attend in numbers to show their interest.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Lily Oelrichs, to Mr. Peter D. Martin, at St. Joseph's Church, July 21, at 12:30 o'clock, noon.

Master Franklin Waters, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Franklin Waters, of Boston, is visiting Mrs. William H. Cotton in this city.

The Sunday school of Channing Church had a most enjoyable day's outing at Wickford on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson Spencer will spend the summer at Newport, occupying their villa at Ochre Point.

The Postal Telegraph Company has established an office at the Wickford boat landing.

The condition of the veteran city clerk, William G. Stevens, is regarded as precarious, the physicians holding out practically no hope of his recovery.

Mr. Stevens is at the Newport Hospital where he was taken this week, having suffered a total collapse. His health had been poor for some months and he was stricken down in his office some days ago and was removed to his home. As his condition grew worse instead of better, he was taken to the Newport Hospital. It is feared that death may come at any time.

Mr. Stevens has filled the office of city clerk for twenty-five years, having been elected to that position in June, 1877. During his long term of service he has established an enviable record for painstaking accuracy and reliability. Previous to his election as city clerk, he was employed as bookkeeper at Edward Sherman's dry goods store, at Lawton Bros., dealers in dry goods and carpets, and at the Aquidneck Mill.

Mr. Stevens is a Past Master of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., Past Commander of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., and Past High Priest of Newport Royal Arch Chapter. He is a member of the Newport Business Men's Association and of the Newport County Club.

City Council.

A special meeting of the city council was held Monday evening to take action on the petition of the Cercle Littéraire Franco-Américain of New York for permission to erect a monument to Admiral De Ternay on the Esplanade. It was stated that the petitioners and other patriotic societies of the United States and France had agreed to provide a monument to the French allies and wished to place the monument on the shore of Newport. A resolution granting the request was passed and Aldermen O'Neill and Bliss and Councilmen Groff, Wilbur and Butler were appointed a committee to represent the city at the exercises on Friday.

At the same meeting a resolution was introduced in the common council to prohibit the running of the merry-go-round and other amusements at the beach on Sundays. After a sharp discussion the resolution was defeated by a vote of 8 to 6.

Yacht Races.

The races of the New York Yacht Club took place off Newport Thursday and Friday. Thursday the breeze was light, but Friday made up for it, both in weather and wind.

The yachts entered for Thursday were: 75-footers, Elmira, Muriel, Amorita; 90-foot yaws, Albatross, Vigilant; 60-foot sloops, Westwain, Neola, Humana; Buzzard's Bay 30-footers, Wabaw, Zingare, Quakeress II, Tarlink, Poutiac, Mashues; Newport 30-footers, Esperanza, Barbara, Breeze, Wawa. On Friday, in addition to those on Thursday the Micoles, Yankee, and Rain-bow entered.

The harbor is well filled with yachts. Many of the York Yacht Club not in the races are here to look on, and the fleet of the Atlantic Yacht Club arrived on its annual cruise.

The cornerstone of the proposed monument on the Esplanade in memory of Admiral DeTernay and the French allies of the Revolution, was laid yesterday afternoon. Members of the Cercle Littéraire Franco-Américain of New York, who have undertaken the task of erecting the monument, came from New York to participate in the exercises, which were of a very simple nature.

The engagement is announced of Miss Gladys Brooks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mortimer Brooks, to Eugene Van Rensselaer Thayer, Jr. Both young people are very well known in Newport, where they spend the summer.

Dr. William Speer, who was graduated this year from Harvard Dental school, is visiting his parents at their home on Mallone Road. Dr. Speer expects to open his office with Dr. E. P. Robinson on High street, some time this month.

Fourth of July some person fired shots into the front of the T. M. Seabury Shoe company. Colonel Seabury discovered the bullet holes in the evening and the police were notified, but as yet the offender has not been captured.

St. George's Sunday school spent a very pleasant day at Southwick's Grove on Thursday, the occasion being their annual picnic.

Mrs. Agnes A. Beaumont is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles C. Wilson, of Bristol.

Mr. Ars Hildreth has been spending a few days in Providence the past week.

Newport's leading amusement attraction this summer seems to be the fine new theatre at Freshbody Park. The high class vaudeville which is being presented there daily is attracting large audiences, including the prominent cottagers who occupy the boxes at many of the performances.

Next week's show will be one that will please all classes. An unusual feature is the positive engagement at a tremendous expense of Capt. Webb's wonderfully educated troupe of seals and sea lions. These remarkable creatures have lately been the star act with one of the big circuses, and will be remembered as the best exhibition of its kind in the country. Children will be delighted with this portion of the performance and afterwards will see the theatre thronged with young folks. Others who will help entertain will be Robinson and Grant, Lilliputian comedians; Mamie Flower, "the Bronze Melba"; Reed's Boston Terriers; Armour and Bagley in an operatic sketch; Al Whitman, clay modeller, and Ed and Nettie Masse, jugglers. Ladies and children have good seats at matinee for 10 cents.

"J. J. Club."

The "J. J. Club" were very pleasantly entertained at the residence of Mrs. Etta A. MacDonald, on Spring street, Thursday evening. It was the last meeting of the club for the season, and the occasion was made a little more of than the ordinary meetings. Besides the regular members of the club those who had acted as "subs" during the season and a few from out of the city were invited. What was started about 8:30, five tables being in use. It was eleven o'clock when the last hand was called, and then came the awarding of the prizes. The first prizes went to Mrs. Etta A. MacDonald and Mr. G. Homer Sweet; second prizes, Mrs. John H. Sweet, Jr., and Mr. Bert Crowley; third prizes to Miss Sidoula R. Crandall and Dr. John H. Sweet, Jr. Then came the "consolations" and they were awarded to Mrs. John H. Sweet, Sr., and Mr. Joseph Fogarty, of New Rochelle, N. Y. Supper was served later and for an hour or more all made merry. It was after midnight when the party broke up, having not only brought to a close a very pleasant evening, but also an extremely enjoyable season of what and social enjoyment.

Arrangements

For Sunday Night Travel.

On account of accident to the Priscilla, steamer Plymouth has been transferred to the Fall River Line and will run opposite to the Puritan. The Fall River Line boats will touch at Newport west bound on Sundays until the Priscilla is returned to the Line. This arrangement will reduce the number of staterooms usually assigned for sale at Newport on Sunday nights, and in order to take care of the overflow, arrangements have been made for a sleeping car service from Wickford Line boat leaving Newport at 11:00 p. m.

Mrs. T. Shaw Safe, who was formerly Miss Harriet Gamble, is after one of the motormen on the Newport Street railroad, whose car ran over her pet dachshund in Bath road, Sunday morning, with the result that the valuable hound had to be killed. The hound, which Mrs. Safe seldom permits to go out of her sight, was in the charge of a servant, who was taking it to the beach, when a car going down the hill cut off two of its legs. The dog was taken to Mrs. Safe's villa and two veterinary surgeons hastily called, but they could do nothing and the dog had to be killed. Mrs. Safe has asked for an investigation, and if the motorman cannot show that the hound and not he was to blame he will have to suffer the consequences.

Hon. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton and the Misses Morton, who are shortly to return from Europe, will visit their daughter, Mrs. Winthrop Rutherford, at the Cleveland Cottage, on Catherine street, during the latter part of the month. The welcome of the former vice president and his family here will be a hearty one, for Mr. Morton was formerly one of the cottage colony here and his gift of Morton Park to the city of Newport is still fresh in the minds of all Newport people.

Rev. John B. Hixman has given up the charge of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, owing to his many other duties which need his attention, and Rev. William Austin Smith, of Providence, has been called to the church for the summer months. He will enter upon his duties Sunday, July 13.

Miss Gertrude Fawcett of Providence is visiting her cousin, Miss Sam A. Lawrence.

The first dance of the season at the Casino took place Thursday evening.

Black Rock

By RALPH CONNOR

CHAPTER XII LOVE IS NOT ALL

THOSE days when we were waiting Craig's return we spent in the woods or on the mountain sides or down in the canyon beside the stream that danced down to meet the Black Rock river, talking and sketching and reading and also listening and dreaming, with often a happy smile upon my face. But there were moments when a cloud of shuddering fear would sweep the smile away, and then I would talk of Craig till the smile came back again.

But the woods and the mountains and the river were her best, her wisest, friends during those days. How sweet the ministry of the woods to her! The trees were in their new summer leaves, fresh and full of life. They swayed and rustled above us, singing their interlarding shadows upon us, and their awaying and their rustling soothed and comforted like the voice and touch of a mother. And the mountains, too, in all the glory of their varying robes of blues and purples, stood calmly, solemnly, about us, uplifting our souls into regions of rest. The changing lights and shadows flitted swiftly over their rugged fronts, but left them ever as before in their steadfast majesty. "God's in his heaven," "What would you have? And ever the little river sang its cheerful courage, flowing into the great mountains that threatened to bar its passage to the sea. Mrs. Mayor heard the song, and her courage rose.

"We, too, shall find our way," she said, and I believed her.

But through those days I could not make her out, and I found myself studying her as I might a new acquaintance. Years had fallen from her. She was a girl again, full of young, warm life. She was as sweet as before, but there was a soft shyness over her, a half-shamed, half-frank consciousness in her face, a glad light in her eyes that made her all new to me. Her perfect trust in Craig was touching to me.

"He will tell me what to do," she would say till I began to realize how impossible it would be for him to betray such trust and be anything but true to the best.

So much did I dread Craig's homecoming that I kept for Graeme and old man Nelson, who was more and more Graeme's trusted counselor and friend. They were both highly excited by the story I had to tell, for I thought it best to tell them all, but I was not a little surprised and disgusted that they did not see the matter in my light. In vain I protested against the madness of allowing anything to send these two from each other. Graeme summed up the discussion in his own emphatic way, but with an earnestness in his words not usual with him.

"Craig will know better than any of us what is right to do, and he will do that, and no man can turn him from it," said he, added, "I should be sorry to try."

Then my wrath rose, and I cried: "It's a tremendous shame! They love each other. You are talking sentimental humbug and nonsense."

"He must do the right," said Nelson in his deep, quiet voice.

"Right! Nonsense! By what right does he send from him the woman he loves?"

"He pleased not himself," quoted Nelson reverently.

"Nelson is right," said Graeme. "I should not like to see him weaken."

"Look here," I stormed. "I didn't bring you men to back him up in his nonsense. I thought you could keep your heads level."

"Now, Connor," said Graeme, "don't rage. Leave that for the heathen. It's bad form and useless besides. Craig will walk his way where his light falls, and by all that's holy, I should hate to see him fall, for if he weakens like the rest of us my North star will have dropped from my sky."

"Nice selfish spirit," I muttered.

"Entirely so. I'm not a saint, but I feel like steering by one when I see him."

When, after a week had gone, Craig rode up one early morning to his black door, his face told me that he had fought his fight and had not been beaten. He had ridden all night and was ready to drop with weariness.

"Connor, old boy," he said, putting out his hand, "I'm rather played. There was a bad row at the Landing. I have just chased poor O'Leary's eyes. It was awful. I must get sleep. Look after Daddy, will you. Like a good chap."

"Oh, Daddy be hanged!" I said, for I knew it was not the fight nor the watching nor the long ride that had shaken his iron nerve and given him that face. "Go in and lie down. I'll bring you something."

"Wake me in the afternoon," he said. "She is waiting. Perhaps you will go to her." His lips quivered. "My nerve is rather gone." Then, with a very wan smile, he added, "I am giving you a lot of trouble."

"You go to thunder!" I burst out, for my throat was hot and sore with grief for him.

"I think I'd rather go to sleep," he replied, still smiling.

I could not speak and was glad of the chance of being alone with Daddy.

When I came in, I found him sitting with his head in his arms upon the table fast asleep. I made him tea, forced him to take a warm bath and sent him to bed, while I went to Mrs. Mayor. I went with a fearful heart, but that was because I had forgotten the kind of woman she was.

She was standing in the light of the window waiting for me. Her face was pale, but steady; there was a proud light in her fathomless eyes, a slight

smile parted her lips, and she carried her head like a queen.

"Come in," she said. "You need not fear to tell me. I saw him ride home. He has not failed, thank God! I am proud of him. I know he would be true. He loves me"—she drew in her breath sharply, and a faint color tinged her cheek—"but he knows love is not all—ah, love is not all! Oh, I am glad and proud!"

"Glad!" I gasped, amazed.

"You would not have him prove faithless!" she said, with proud defiance.

"Oh, it is high sentimental nonsense!" I could not help saying.

"You should not say so," she replied, and her voice rang clear. "Honor, faith and duty are sentiments, but they are not nonsense."

In spite of my rage I was lost in amazed admiration of the high spirit of the woman who stood up so straight before me, but as I told how worn and broken he was she listened with changing color and swelling bosom, her proud courage all gone and only love, anxious and pining, in her eyes.

"Shall I go to him?" she asked, with timid eagerness and deepening color.

"He is sleeping. He said he would come to you," I replied.

"I shall wait for him," she said softly, and the tenderness in her tone went straight to my heart, and it seemed to me a man might suffer much to be loved with love such as this.

In the early afternoon Graeme came to her. She met him with both hands outstretched, saying in a low voice: "I am very happy."

"Are you sure?" he asked anxiously.

"Oh, yes," she said, but her voice was like a sob, "quite, quite sure!"

They talked long together till I saw that Craig must soon be coming, and I called Graeme away. He held her hands, looking steadily into her eyes, and said:

"You are better even than I thought. I'm going to be a better man."

Her eyes filled with tears, but her smile did not fade as she answered: "Yes, you will be a good man, and God will give you work to do."

He bent his head over her hands and stepped back from her as from a queen, but he spoke no word till we came to Craig's door. Then he said, with humility that seemed strange in him:

"Connor, that is great—to conquer oneself. It is worth while. I am going to try."

I would not have missed his meeting with Craig. Nelson was busy with tea. Craig was writing near the window. He looked up as Graeme came in and nodded an easy good evening, but Graeme strode to him and, putting one hand on his shoulder, held out his other for Craig to take.

After a moment's surprise Craig rose to his feet and, facing him squarely, took the offered hand in both of his and held it fast without a word. Graeme was the first to speak, and his voice was deep with emotion.

"You are a great man, a good man. I'd give something to have your grit."

Poor Craig stood looking at him, not daring to speak for some moments. Then he said quietly:

"Not good or great, but, thank God, not quite a traitor."

"Good man!" went on Graeme, patting him on the shoulder. "Good man! But it's tough."

Craig sat down quickly, saying, "Don't do that, old chap!"

I went up with Craig to Mrs. Mayor's door. She did not hear us coming, but stood near the window gazing up at the mountains. She was dressed in some rich soft stuff and wore at her breast a bunch of wild flowers. I had never seen her so beautiful. I did not wonder that Craig paused with his foot upon the threshold to look at her. She turned and saw us. With a glad cry, "Oh, my darling, you have come to me!" she came with outstretched arms. I turned and fled, but the cry and the vision were long with me.

It was decided that night that Mrs. Mayor should go the next week. A miner and his wife were going east, and I, too, would join the party.

The camp went into mourning at the news, but it was understood that any display of grief before Mrs. Mayor was bad form. She was not to be annoyed.

But when I suggested that she should leave quietly and avoid the pain of saying goodbye she flatly refused.

"I must say goodbye to every man. They love me, and I love them."

It was decided, too, at first, that there should be nothing in the way of a testimonial, but when Craig found out that the men were coming to her with all sorts of extraordinary gifts he agreed that it would be better that they should unite in one gift. So it was agreed that I should buy a ring for her. And were it not that the contributions were strictly limited to \$1 the purse that Shavin handed her when Shaw read the address at the farewell supper would have been many times filled with the gold that was pressed upon the committee. There were no speeches at the supper except one by myself in reply on Mrs. Mayor's behalf. She had given me the words to say, and I was thoroughly prepared, also I should not have got through. I began in the usual way:

"Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, Mrs. Mayor is—"

But I got no further, for at the mention of her name the men stood on the chairs and yelled until they could yell no more. There were over 200 of them, and the effect was overpowering. But I got through my speech. I remember it well. It began:

"Mrs. Mayor is greatly touched by this mark of your love, and she will wear your ring always with pride."

And it ended with:

"She has one request to make—that you will be true to the league and that you stand close about the man who did most to make it. She wishes me to say that, however far away she may have to go, she is leaving her heart in Black Rock and she can think of no greater joy than to come back to you again."

Then they had "The Sweet By and By," but the men would not join in the refrain, unwilling to lose a note of the glorious voice they loved to hear. Before the last verse she beckoned to me. I went to her standing by Craig's side as he played for her.

"Ask them to sing," she entreated. "I cannot hear it."

"Mrs. Mayor, would you be kind to sing the refrain," I said, and at once the men set up and cleared their throats.

The singing was not good, but at the first sound of the hoarse notes of the men Craig's head went down over the organ, for he was thinking, I suppose, of the days before them when they would long in vain for that thrilling voice that soared high over their own hoarse tones. And after the voices died away he kept on playing till, half turning toward him, she sang alone once more the refrain in a voice low and sweet and tender, as if for him alone, and so he took it, for he smiled up at her his old smile, full of courage and full of love.

Then for one whole hour she stood saying goodbye to those rough, gentle-hearted men whose inspiration to goodness she had been for five years. It was very wonderful and very quiet. It was understood that there was to be no nonsense, and she had been heard to declare that he would "throw out his cotton backed foul" who couldn't hold himself down, and, further, he had enjoined them to remember that her arm wasn't a pump handle.

At last they were all gone, all but her guard of honor—Shaw, Vernon Winton, Goodie, Nixon, Abe, Nelson, Craig and myself.

This was the last farewell, for, though in the early light of the next morning 200 men stood silent about the stage and as it moved out waved their hats and yelled madly, this was the last touch they had of her hand. Her place was up on the driver's seat between Abe and Mr. Craig, who held little Marjorie on his knee. The rest of the guard of honor were to follow with Graeme's team. It was Winton's fine sense that kept Graeme from following them alone. "Let her go out alone," he said, and so we held back and watched her go.

She stood with her back toward Abe's plunging four horse team and, steady-

ing herself with one hand on Abe's shoulder, gazed down upon us. Her head was bare, her lips parted in a smile, her eyes glowing with their own deep light, and so, facing us, erect and smiling, she drove away, waving us farewell till Abe swung his team into the canyon road and we saw her no more. A sigh shuddered through the crowd, and with a sob in his voice, Winton said, "God help us all!"

I close my eyes and see it all again—the waving crowd of dark faced men, the plunging horses, and high up beside the driver, the awaying, smiling, waving figure, and about all the mountains, framing the picture with their dark sides and white peaks tipped with the gold of the rising sun. It is a picture I love to look upon, albeit it calls up another that I can never see but through tears.

I look across a strip of ever widening water at a group of men upon the wharf, standing with heads uncovered, every man a hero, though not a man of them suspects it, least of all the man who stands in front, strong, resolute, self-conquered, and, gazing long, I think I see him turn again to his place among the men of the mountains, not forgetting, but every day remembering, the great love that came to him and remembering, too, that love is not all. It is then the tears come.

But for that picture (web of us at least are better men today.

CHAPTER XIII

HOW NELSON CAME HOME

THROUGH the long summer the mountains and the pines were with me, and through the winter, too, busy as I was filling in my Black Rock sketches for the railway people who would still persist in ordering them by the dozen, the memory of that stirring life would come over me, and once more I would be among the silent pines and the mighty snow peaked mountains, and before me would appear the red shirted shanty men or dark faced miners, great, free, bold fellows, driving me almost mad with the desire to seize and fix those swiftly changing groups of picturesque figures. At such times I would drop my sketch and with eager brush seize a group, a face, a figure, and that is how my studio comes to be filled with the men of Black Rock. There they are about me—Graeme and the men from the woods, Sandy, Baptiste, the Campbells and, in many attitudes and groups, old man Nelson; Craig, too, and his miners, Shaw, Goodie, Nixon, poor old Billy and the keeper of the league saloon.

It seemed as if I lived among them, and the illusion was greatly helped by the vivid letters Graeme sent me from time to time. Brief notes came now and then from Craig, too, to whom I had sent a faithful account of how I had brought Mrs. Mayor to her ship and of how I had watched her sail away with none too brave a face as she held up her hand that bore the miners' ring and smiled with that deep light in her eyes. Ah, those eyes have driven me to despair and made me fear that I am no great painter after all, in spite of what my friends tell me who come in to smoke my good cigars and praise my brush! I can get the brow and hair and mouth and pose, but the eyes—the eyes elude me. And the faces of Mrs. Mayor on my wall, that the men praise and rave over, are not such as I could show to any of the men from the mountains.

Graeme's letters tell me chiefly about Craig and his doings and about old man Nelson, while from Craig I hear about Graeme and how he and Nelson are standing at his back and doing what they can to fill the gap that never can be filled. The three are much together, I can see, and I am glad for them all, but chiefly for Craig, whose face, grief-stricken, but resolute and often gentle as a woman's, will not leave me or let me rest in peace.

The note of thanks he sent me was entirely characteristic. There were no benedictions, much less pining or self pity. It was simple and manly, not ignoring the pain, but making much of the joy. And then they had their work to do. That note, so clear, so manly, so nobly sensible, stiffens my back yet at times.

In the spring came the startling news that Black Rock would soon be no more. The mines were to close down on April 1. The company, having assured the coming public with entic-

ing descriptions of marvellous drifts, veins, assays and prospects and having expended vast sums of the public's money in developing the mines till the utterance of their reliability was absolutely dead, calmly shut down and vanished. With their vanishing vanished Black Rock, not without loss and much deep running on the part of the more honest some hundreds of miles to aid the company in its extraordinary and wholly inexplicable game.

Personally it grieved me to think that my plan of returning to Black Rock could never be carried out. It was a great compensation, however, that the three men most representative to me of that life were soon to visit me actually in my own home and den. Graeme's letter said that in one month they might be expected to appear. At least he and Nelson were soon to come, and Craig would soon follow.

On receiving the great news I at once looked up young Nelson and his sister, and we proceeded to celebrate the joyful prospect with a specially good dinner. I found the greatest delight in picturing the joy and pride of the old man in his children, whom he had not seen for fifteen or sixteen years. The mother had died some five years before. Then the farm was sold, and the brother and sister came into the city, and any father might be proud of them. The son was a well made young fellow, handsome enough, thoughtful and solid looking. The girl resembled me of her father. The male revolution was seen in mouth and jaw, and the male passion numbered in the dark gray eyes. She was not beautiful, but she carried herself well, and one would always look at her twice. It would be worth something to see the meeting between father and daughter.

But fate, the greatest artist of us all, takes little count of the careful drawing and the bright coloring of our fancy's pictures, but with rude hand deranges all and with one swift sweep paints out the bright and painful in the dark, and this trick he served me when one June night, after long and anxious waiting for some word from the west, my door suddenly opened and Graeme walked in upon me like a specter, gray and voiceless. My about of welcome was choked back by the look in his face, and I could only gaze at him and wait for his word. He gripped my hand, tried to speak, but failed to make words come.

"Sit down, old man," I said, pushing him into my chair, "and take your time."

He obeyed, looking up at me with burning, sleepless eyes. My heart was sore for his misery, and I said: "Don't mind, old chap. It can't be so awfully bad. You're here safe and sound at any rate." And so I went on to give him time, but he shuddered and looked round and groaned.

"Now, look here, Graeme, let's have it. When did you land here? Where is Nelson? Why didn't you bring him up?"

"He is at the station in his coffin," he answered slowly.

"In his coffin?" I echoed, my beautiful pictures all vanishing. "How was it?"

"Through my cursed folly," he groaned bitterly.

"What happened?" I asked.

But, ignoring my question, he said: "I must see his children. I have not slept for four nights. I hardly know what I am doing, but I can't rest till I see his children. I promised him. Get them for me."

"Tomorrow will do. Go to sleep now, and we shall arrange everything tomorrow," I urged.

"No," he said fiercely; "tonight, now!" In half an hour they were listening, pale and grief-stricken, to the story of their father's death.

Poor Graeme was relentless in his self condemnation as he told how, through his "cursed folly," old Nelson was killed. The three—Craig, Graeme and Nelson—had come as far as Victoria together. There they left Craig and came on to San Francisco. In an evil hour Graeme met a companion of other and evil days, and it was not long till the old fever came upon him.

In vain Nelson warned and pleaded. The reaction from the monotony and poverty of camp life to the excitement and luxury of the San Francisco gambling palaces swung Graeme quite off his feet, and all that Nelson could do was to follow from place to place and keep watch.

"And there he would sit," said Graeme in a hard, bitter voice, "waiting and watching often till the gray morning light, while my madness held me fast to the table. One night"—here he paused a moment, put his face in his hands and shuddered, but quickly he was master of himself again and went on in the same hard voice—"one night my partner and I were playing two men who had done us up before. I knew they were cheating, but could not detect them. Game after game they won till I was furious at my stupidity in not being able to catch them. Happening to glance at Nelson in the corner, I caught a meaning look, and, looking again, he threw me a signal. I knew at once what the fraud was and next game charged the fellow with it. He gave me the lie. I struck his mouth, but before I could draw my gun his partner had me by the arms. What followed I hardly know. While I was struggling to get free I saw him reach for his weapon, but as he drew it Nelson spring across the table and bore him down. When the row was over, three men lay on the floor. One was Nelson. He took the shot meant for me."

Again the story paused.

"And the man that shot him?" I started at the intense fierceness in the voice and, looking upon the girl, saw her eyes blazing with a terrible light.

"He is dead," answered Graeme indifferently.

"You killed him?" she asked eagerly. Graeme looked at her curiously and answered slowly:

"I did not mean to. He came at me. I struck him harder than I knew. He never moved."

She drew a sigh of satisfaction and waited.

"I got him to a private ward, and the best doctor in the city and sent for Craig to Victoria. For three days we thought he would live—he was kept to."

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An Ironclad Ram Amuck

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SIX weeks before the Confederates' ironclad ram Arkansas took to the water, which was July 12, 1862, she was an empty hull anchored in the channel of the Yazoo river, four miles from land. Her guns and engines were lying loose on deck, and her armor was sunk in the mud and water of the overflowing tide, and the bands and bolts had yet to be forged out of metal scattered over sixty miles of territory wherever it could be gathered. Even the timber for the gun carriages of the ram was still standing, thick with foliage.

In this unhabited condition Captain Isaac N. Brown, who had been ordered to complete the monster and fight everything on the river, found his ship. Brown had served in the old United States navy, a good school for strong men. His government had given him free rein as to expense in getting the ship about in fighting trim, but to do this he must work with untrained hands and but little machinery. Though laboring under every disadvantage, with a powerful Federal fleet within six hours' steaming and the boom of hostile guns sounding in the ears of the improvised workmen, the ram was ready to weigh anchor the middle of July. True, the armor had not been put on over her stern, and for appearance's sake boiler iron was tacked on to cover up the wood. She carried ten guns, six in broadside and

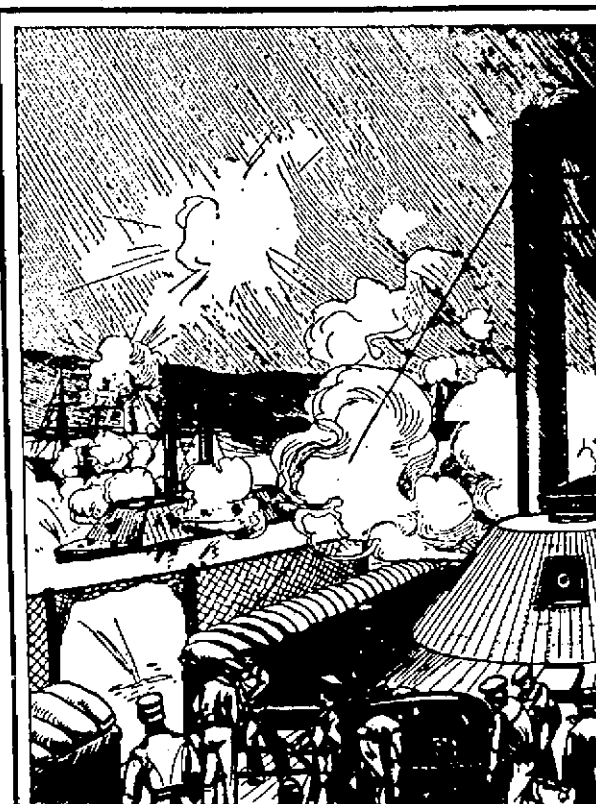
A FORTY-TH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

July 12, 1862 to 1902

shot. Her companions, the wooden boats Tyler and Queen of the West, also turned away, using their stern batteries on the advancing ram. A lively chase of half an hour followed, during which time the ram, with her two sixty-four pounder bow guns, raked all the ships. The Carondelet ran into shallow water where the Arkansas couldn't follow, carrying twenty shots in her pipes, beams and principal machinery. The Tyler was hit eleven times and, with the Queen of the West, steamed rapidly away.

Brown knew that the escaping Federals would alarm the fleet in the Mississippi and crowded on full power to give chase. He had been hit in the fight, but with blood streaming down his cheeks walked the deck, animating his crew. One of the Federal shots had cut a pipe, and the steam dropped down to twenty pounds, hardly enough to turn the engines. But for this accident Brown would have been able to use the ram in the fight. Soon after the ram swung into the Mississippi it came in sight of a Federal fleet whose bulks alone seemed literally to bar the channel of the mighty river. There were ironclads superior in armor and speed to the ram, in all seven rams and ten seagoing ships of war, "300 men, 300 heavy guns and a vast squadron of ironclads, gunboats, frigates, etc., against a single Confederate vessel of ten guns and 200 men."

Without a second's delay to maneuver the Arkansas dashed into the line,



THE ARKANSAS RUNNING THROUGH THE FEDERAL FLEET.

two fore and aft, with a crew of 100 seamen and sixty riflemen from the army. The underofficers had all graduated from the old navy, and Brown said his only trouble in handling them was to keep them from running the ram into the Federal fleet lying in the Mississippi before she was ready for battle. Brown was anxious to fight, too, but he was a faithful soldier and had been ordered by his superior to bring his ship to Vicksburg and help defend that stronghold, then beset by a powerful Federal fleet lying in the Mississippi between Vicksburg and the mouth of the Yazoo. The message which summoned the ram to Vicksburg said that there were thirty Federal ships within sight of the bluffs and plenty more up the river. "This was the prospect ahead of the ram when she set her prow in dead earnest for the anchorage of the fleets of Farragut, Davis and Fllet the morning of July 11.

After a few hours' steaming Brown discovered that owing to a leak in the steam pipes the stock of powder had been wet and was unfit for use. Making a landing, the whole day passed in drying the powder by shaking it in the burning sun, and at nightfall the ram again started down the Yazoo. Brown hoped to surprise the enemy before daylight the 15th, but about 3 a. m. the ram got aground and lost an hour's time. With the rising of the sun she was steaming forward again and soon brought into view three Federal ships coming up the Yazoo. The enemy had heard of the Arkansas and her intended trip to Vicksburg.

When Brown saw what lay ahead of the ram, he called his men on deck and made a little speech, which sounded like before-the-battle banter. But it wasn't that.

After cheering the speech the officers stripped off their coats and the men bared themselves to the waists and bound wet cloths about their foreheads. The riflemen fixed bayonets and stood ready for boarders. Brown ordered his pilot to stand for the central vessel of the three strangers, but before he could ram her she put about, firing her low guns into the ram at short range.

The ship aimed at by the Arkansas was the new ironclad gunboat Carondelet.

deluging gunboat No. 6 with shot. To the Louisville, next encountered, she gave a stinging broadside. Then the Renton, Louisville and Cincinnati were passed, the guns of the ram firing at everything within range, but not waiting a shot. Then the ram ran the gambit past nine of the best vessels in the Federal line—the Hartford, Iroquois, Richmond, Sumter, Onondaga, Scioto, Wissahickon, Winona and Essex—every one a hero of Farragut's fight at New Orleans. Every one of the nine landed a shot somewhere on the ram. Two eleven inch shells penetrated, doing fearful execution. A shell exploded in the cotton bale lining of the ram's bulwarks, sending up a blaze and annihilating a crew of sixteen men. Some of the shots merely dented the armor of the ram. Four of the nine ships were punctured by the ram's shots. While she was engaged with them the Federal ram Lancaster tried to run her down, but the Arkansas held her up with three shots through her steam pipes.

For an hour the Federal ships chased the ram, but finally a rifle shell from the Confederate batteries at Vicksburg warned them that they had struck the dead line. The naval siege of Vicksburg was raised, and the Confederate army and the populace turned out to welcome the blood stained hero Brown and his daring crew.

The marvelous run of the single ship through an immense fleet of enemies spread consternation among the Federal commanders. What was to hinder the Arkansas from continuing down the river and recapturing New Orleans? The Essex gunboat and ram Queen of the West one night dropped past the Vicksburg guns and tried to seal the fate of the ram. But the crew was alert and sent the ships back home filled with holes. Still later, while Brown was away on sick leave, the commander of the ram tried to take her down the river to Baton Rouge, but, falling in with a powerful fleet of the enemy, he set her on fire and abandoned her. Her old foe, the Essex, poured a furious fire into her, and she exploded just as Brown, following his ship across country on horseback, came within view. The Arkansas was gone, but had vanished with her colors flying. GEORGE L. KILMER.

BLACK ROCK.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

get some—but by the time Craig came we had given up hope. Oh, but I was thankful to see Craig come in, and the joy in the old man's eyes was beautiful to see! There was no pain at last and no fear. He would not allow me to reach myself, saying over and over, "You would have done the same for me," as I would, fast enough, "and I'm better than you. I am old and done. You will do much good yet for the boys." And he kept looking at me till I could only promise to do my best.

"But I am glad I told him how much good he had done me during the last year, for he seemed to think that too good to be true, and when Craig told him how he had helped the boys in the camp and how Sandy and Baptiste and the Campbell would always be better men for his life among them the old man's face actually shone as if light were coming through, and with surprise and joy he kept on saying: 'Do you think so? Do you think so? Perhaps so, perhaps so.' At the last he talked of Christmas night at the camp. You were there, you remember. Craig had been holding a service, and something happened, I don't know what, but they both knew."

"I know," I said, and I saw again the picture of the old man under the pine upon his knees in the snow, with his face turned up to the stars.

"Whatever it was, it was in his mind at the very last, and I can never forget his face as he turned it to Craig. One bears such things. I had often, but had never put much faith in them. But joy, rapture, triumph—these are what were in his face as he said, his breath coming short:

"You said—he wouldn't—fall me—you were right—not once—not once—beaten to me—I'm glad he told me—thank God—for you—you showed—me—I'll see him—and—tell him—And Craig, kneeling beside him so steady—I was behaving like a fool—smiled down through his streaming tears into the dim eyes so brightly till they could see no more. Thank him for that! He helped the old man through, and he helped me, too, that night, thank God!"

And Graeme's voice, hard till now, broke in a sob.

He had forgotten us and was back beside his passing friend, and all his self control could not keep back the flowing tears.

"It was his life for mine," he said huskily.

The brother and sister were quietly weeping, but spoke no word, though I knew Graeme was waiting for them.

I took up the word and told of what I had known of Nelson and his influence upon the men of Black Rock. They listened eagerly enough, but still without speaking. There seemed nothing to say till I suggested to Graeme that he must get some rest. Then the girl turned to him and, impulsively putting out her hand, said:

"Oh, it is all so sad, but how can we ever thank you?"

"Thank me?" gasped Graeme. "Can you forgive me? I brought him to his death."

"No, no! You must not say so!" she answered hurriedly. "You would have done the same for him."

"God knows I would," said Graeme earnestly, "and God bless you for your words!"

And I was thankful to see the tears start in his dry, burning eyes.

We carried him to the old home in the country, that he might lie by the side of the wife he had loved and wronged. A few friends met us at the wayside station and followed in sad procession along the country road that wound past farms and through woods and at last up to the ascent where the quaint old wooden church, black with the ruins and shadows of many years, stood among its silent graves. The little graveyard sloped gently toward the setting sun, and from it one could see, far on every side, the fields of grain and meadowland that wandered off over softly undulating hills to meet the maple woods at the horizon, dark, green and cool. Here and there white farmhouses, with great barns standing near, looked out from clustering orchards.

Up the grass grown walk and through the crowding mounds, over which waves uncut the long, tangling grass, we bear our friend and let him gently down into the kindly bosom of Mother Earth, dark, moist and warm. The sound of a distant cowbell mingles with the voice of the last prayer; the clouds drop heavily with heart stirring rain; the mound is heaped and shaped by kindly friends, sharing with one another the task; the long, rough sods are laid over and patted into place; the old minister takes farewell in a few words of gentle sympathy; the brother and sister, with lingering looks at the two graves laid by side, the old and the new, step into the farmer's carriage and drive away; the sexton locks the gate and goes home, and we are left outside alone.

Then we went back and stood by Nelson's grave.

After a long silence Graeme spoke. "Connor, he did not grudge his life to me, and I think," and here the words came slowly, "I understand now what that means. 'Who loved me and gave himself for me.'"

Then, taking off his hat, he said reverently:

"By God's help, Nelson's life shall not end, but shall go on. Yes, old man," looking down upon the grave. "I'm with you, and, lifting up his face to the calm sky, 'God help me to be true!'"

Then he turned and walked briskly away, as one might who had pressing business or as soldiers march from a comrade's grave to a merry tune, not that they have forgotten, but they have still to fight.

And this was the way old man Nelson came home.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ORIGINATING A NEW FAD.

The Observant Girl Takes Up Curiosity with a Very Cheap and Common Article.

She had just returned from Europe bedecked with any number of little trinkets that she wouldn't have dreamed of wearing before taking a trip abroad. In all this wealth of strange adornment there was one ornament that appealed with especial force to the curiosity of the visitor. This unique decoration was a little ball, oblong in shape and grayish-brown in color. It was partially incased in gold filigree work and was worn suspended from the belt, by a tiny gold chain. There was a gold pin at one end of this chain, and every little while the girl from Europe would unharness the trinket and apply it to her nostril with deep whiffs of satisfaction. The visitor watched this pantomime for several minutes with growing interest, says the New York Times, and, finally, after an unusually prolonged incubation, she said: "Do wish you'd tell me what that thing is."

The girl from Europe laughed. "I was looking for you to ask that," she said. "I was trying to arouse your curiosity. Here, take a whiff yourself, and see if you recognize the perfume."

The visitor raised the little ball to the tip of her own nose and drew several long breaths. "Why," she said, "it smells for all the world like a nutmeg."

"And that's just what it is," said the girl from Europe.

The visitor sat down in a state of collapse. "You don't mean to say," she interrogated, "that they are wearing nutmegs over in Europe?"

"Well, no," returned the girl from Europe. "They're not exactly wearing them in loads, but they do have them. They are rather exclusive, as yet. The fact is, I am reviving an old custom. I always did have a knack, you know, of doing odd things. When I go into strange places I don't go mooning round in a sleepy kind of way, but I keep my eyes and ears open, and the consequence is I see and hear a good many things in the course of a week that other people wouldn't find out in a lifetime. One of the things I discovered in England was the old nutmeg custom. There are a number of them in museums that were used by fine ladies of past generations. Those nutmegs were incased in gold, just like this, but the casings were set with jewels and were naturally very expensive. I haven't got the jewels, but I've got the nutmeg and the gold filigree for a starter, and when I go around taking refreshing whiffs at this fragrant little knob, I feel as if I had just been resurrected from a seventeenth century mausoleum and was tickling my senses with the odor of a nutmeg of long ago. I always did like the smell of nutmeg, anyway, even in custards and apple pie. I knew a number of people in England this summer who followed my lead by coming home with gold nutmegs."

The visitor returned the gold case with its five-cent ball of perfume.

"Well," she said, "of all the fads I ever heard of, that is the most ridiculous. Do you suppose it will take?"

"Quite likely," said the girl from Europe. "History has already repeated herself in all other customs, and I'm doing all I can to push the nutmeg craze along."

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

The Woman Who Is Easily Offended Is the One Who Always Finds Offense.

Now and then there is a woman who is continually taking offense and complaining that some one has slighted or insulted her. The woman is pretty sure to be both narrow-minded and selfish; if she were broad-minded and unselfish she would not be easily offended and some petty events and remarks would not assume particular importance to her.

The narrow-minded woman cannot abide the least joking, because she cannot understand that it is just done for fun, but thinks there is some personal thrust at her, and even nurses a dislike for the joker, who really never intended the least personal allusion. The people who cherish this unhappy spirit generally call it "sensitiveness," others call it a true name—selfishness, or perhaps morbid self-consciousness, says American Queen.

Oh, easily offended woman, there are people in the world, even in your particular corner of it, who are just as important as you and who never dream of treading on your august toes when they jokingly say that some people have awfully big feet. "Some people" doesn't mean you; "some people" is a term that means anybody but the person who says it and the ones who hear it.

You may possibly have friends, but you will have many more and better ones if you will correct this morbid spirit. True friends choose each other for reasons of affinity, sympathy, admiration, love. Such sentiments exclude the possibility of offense, and the friends holding them attribute to each other only the highest motives of comradeship and friendly solicitude.

Mix with people, "give and take," and above all do not look for hidden and unpleasant meanings in chance remarks and banter.

For Desert.

A simple parfait within the skill of the most inexperienced is worth trying. Cover a quarter of a box of gelatin with a half cupful of milk; soak half an hour. Stand over the teakettle till melted; add it to one pint of cream with a teaspoonful of vanilla and a half-cupful of sugar. When very cold whip to a froth. Put into a melon mold, cover, and pack for two hours in salt and ice. Serve in glasses. —N. Y. Post.

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en route. Or it will take you from NEW YORK to WASHINGTON, by the water route, and back the same way, or allow you to return by rail, including meals and water, and return, in an enjoyable and restful trip under most favorable conditions of safety and comfort.

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Saturday, July 12, 1902.

The summer months are passing for the weather, the more the better. If it does not come soon the season will be short, and the profits correspondingly light.

Cuba has begun to scale down the public school system organized by the United States authorities. When the island John's Uncle Sam's procession the cause of education will look up again.

The movement to erect a monument near the site of old Fort Chastellux to the memory of Admiral DeTouche is a good one. It should receive the hearty support and co-operation of the people of Newport.

Boston is a truly progressive town. She now has a church trust in operation, that has recently acquired one of Boston's oldest churches. Let us hope that this organization will bring about a spirit of business like management which is so needed in our churches.

"The second election of Grover Cleveland," said Champ Clark in a recent speech in Congress, "was the greatest calamity that has befallen the human race since the fall of Adam." How is this for a Democratic Congressman? Evidently harmony will have to be enforced in that camp with a club.

The Spanish war has at last ended. The abolition of all war taxes on July 1st was a very acceptable proof of that fact. Henceforth Uncle Sam will have to support himself, his Army and Navy without any direct taxation. The abolition of the last remnant of war taxes will relieve the people something over seventy millions annually.

The Commercial-Pacific Cable Co. has offered to lay a cable from San Francisco to Manila, at its own expense and have it completed in ten months. It will charge the government for the use of said cable fifty cents a word. It now pays one dollar fifty. The government ought to expedite the enterprise.

Prosperous Condition.

Uncle Sam's Outlying Possessions Profitable—Trade with them rapidly increasing.

Commerce between the United States and its newly acquired territory is growing with remarkable rapidity. In 1897, the year preceding that in which Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines came under the American flag—the shipments to those islands were, according to the figures of the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, \$8,773,560. In 1898 they were over \$30,000,000, and in the fiscal year just ended they will be, according to the best figures that the Bureau of Statistics can obtain, fully \$35,000,000. To this may be added the estimate of \$15,000,000 of shipments to Alaska in the last year. This would bring the total sales of American goods in the non-contiguous territory of the United States up to about \$50,000,000 in the last fiscal year against about \$10,000,000 in that same territory in 1897.

Considering the figures in detail, the Bureau of Statistics finds that the exports from the United States to Porto Rico, which were, in 1897, \$1,988,886, were in 1898, \$4,640,449; in 1899, \$6,861,917, and as they were \$9,681,000 in the 11 months ending with May, it is safe to assume that the figures for the fiscal year will show a total of over \$10,000,000 of shipments to Porto Rico for the year ending June 30, 1902. To Hawaii the exports in the fiscal year 1897 were \$4,690,075; by 1899 they had reached \$9,365,470; in 1900, \$13,509,118. Subsequent to that time the statistics of shipments to Hawaii are based upon estimates supplied by Collectors of Customs at San Francisco and Honolulu and are put at \$20,000,000 as a conservative figure. To the Philippines the exports in 1897 were \$94,597; in 1899 they were \$404,133; in 1900, \$2,640,449, in 1901, \$4,027,064, and in the full fiscal year 1902 will be fully \$5,000,000. To Alaska the shipments in 1894 were, according to the best figures that the Bureau of Statistics have been able to obtain, \$3,924,000, and for the calendar year 1901, \$13,500,000 and for the fiscal year just ended will probably be \$15,000,000 bringing the total shipments from the United States to its non-contiguous territory up to \$50,000,000.

On the import side it may be said that the non-contiguous territory of the United States supplies \$50,000,000 worth (per annum) of its products for use in the United States. In 1897 the imports from Porto Rico were \$2,181,024; those from Hawaii, \$13,587,799; and from the Philippines, \$4,883,740. By 1900 the imports from Porto Rico had grown to \$3,078,048, from Hawaii, \$20,707,903, and from the Philippines \$5,571,208. In the fiscal year just ended the merchandise received from Porto Rico will be in round terms, \$7,000,000; from the Hawaiian Islands, \$25,000,000; from the Philippines, \$7,000,000; and from Alaska about \$7,000,000, in fish, furs and other products of this character and an equal amount in silver and gold thus bringing the total contributions of the non-contiguous territory considerably above \$50,000,000.

During the same time commerce with Asia and Oceania has also increased with very great rapidity, especially the exports. In 1897 exports to Asia and Oceania were \$61,927,875; in 1900, \$108,994,092, and in the fiscal year 1902, the total, including shipments to Hawaiian Islands, will amount to about \$120,000,000.

Newport City Mission.

Perhaps never in the history of the above mission can it render a better annual report than it can with the year that is just closing, in reaching out to the masses of all ages and colors and nationalities, notwithstanding the many obstacles that seemed to impede our way for a time. First in the beginning of the year, when the work had nearly started, small pox broke out in the city and all missions were closed for a time; then the illness of the superintendent and later still the death of its warmest supporter, the late D. B. Fitts, who was the instigator, fourteen years ago, of this mission, being opposed, and in former years almost supporting it entirely himself. We feel in the loss of this man of God that another Moses is dead, but our God has still his Joshua, who will rise and take his place. In addition to the Gospel service, which are held in the evening, a reading room was opened a year ago, and it has been well patronized, especially during the winter months, with soldiers and sailors and the working men. Several times the place being too small, the men were obliged to go out into the large hall. Another new branch was started a year ago in the opening of a Sunday School for one hour each Sabbath for the Chinese residing in Newport, and this branch also has gone far beyond our expectations. The work has been visited by our mayor and many of the ministers and other leading citizens and they have all expressed their belief of the good that was being done. A number of socials and entertainments were given during the winter, and we are looking forward for a greater work this coming year. About twenty souls have found the Saviour and have started to lead a better life. Anyone feeling like helping this work in any way, either by their presence or their means, it will be gratefully accepted. Miss Crothwaite, who has charge of the mission, is entirely supporting this work herself from her own limited means. A few of the summer residents last summer helped some, but all donations received during the whole year do not exceed two hundred dollars. A much better work might be done with a little more to spend. Any further information regarding this work may be given by addressing the superintendent, Miss Crothwaite, Newport City Mission. This work is worthy of support.

Isthmian Canal.

Panama steadily goes up, Nicaragua down. The commissioners now in France to investigate the affairs of the old Panama Company report favorable progress, and the French government seems to be doing all in its power to aid the work. The required treaty with Colombia is now practically settled, and things look as if by the time Congress comes together again, the final details will be ready for its consideration. The French court recently ruled in a case brought against the Panama Canal Company that the title was established in the company, and furthermore assessed damages on the complainant for his "mischievous and unwarranted proceeding."

The government crop report issued yesterday indicates the largest yield of corn the country ever produced. This is due in fact to a largely increased acreage, which is 3,520,000 over last year. The report issued by the government indicates a yield this year of 2,589,951,000 bushels, which if fully realized at harvest time will be the banner crop. Wheat and oats are also promising a good yield, but wheat will be a little short of last year.

The wedding of Miss Elsie L. Bleeker, daughter of Captain J. V. B. Bleeker, U. S. N., to Captain E. G. Waymouth of the British Army will take place at Jamestown on July 29. Bishop McVicker will officiate.

Mr. Ernst Voigt, who was recently injured, is able to be out.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Mrs. Wm. H. Cotton her unfurnished cottage at No. 8 Cotton's court to Wm. O. Jackson of Buffalo, N. Y., for one year.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Commander Logan, U. S. N., the furnished cottage on Friendship street in Jamestown, to Charles S. Monson, of New Haven, Ct.

Augustus G. Greene has sold to Catherine Finkel the estate bounded south, 51 feet, on Church street; east, 97 feet, and north, 15 feet, on other lands of the grantor; west, 53 feet, and north, 37 feet, on land of the W. H. Cotton estate, and west, 43 feet, on land of James R. Palmer, containing 3,040 square feet of land, with building thereon.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold 9,360 square feet of land at corner of Grinnell and Melrose streets, in Jamestown, for Stephen A. Carr, of New York, to Frederick Littlefield, of Jamestown.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season to James G. Wentz, of New York, Mrs. G. K. Warren's furnished cottage on Gibbs avenue.

David A. Patt has purchased two pieces of property lately owned by Nebraska B. Tilley and Nevada B. Tilley. The first is bounded northeast, 66 feet, on Summer street; northwest, 101 feet, on land of Thomas A. Spencer; southwest, 66 feet, on lands of John Gibson and Robert Wilson, and southeast on other lands of said N. B. and N. B. Tilley and J. C. Brown. The second is bounded north, 50 feet, on Vernon avenue; east, 77 feet, on land of Clark Burdick; south, 50 feet, on land of J. C. Brown, and west, 73 feet, on a street. Both tracts have dwellings thereon. The price was \$400 for the first and \$300 for the second.

Messrs. Melcher and Sterling, trustees, have sold lots designated as Nos. 34 and 36 on the Parson Stevens estate, to Peter Sullivan and wife.

Recent Deaths.

See Continuation.

The sudden death of Orla Cookinham after he had been out of the hospital and apparently in good health for some time came as a great shock to his many friends. The young man was struck in the face by a broken bar, part of a hydraulic jack. He was taken to the hospital where Dr. Kennedy removed several pieces of bone from his nose, and pronounced him fit to go out with after the fourth, when he was to return and have the rest of the operation performed. Monday afternoon, after passing an enjoyable day he returned to his home, complaining of a headache. The doctor was called, and did what he could, but the young man rapidly passed into convalescence, and was taken to the hospital, where he died Monday evening. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon, and was attended by many friends.

John E. Sullivan.

Mr. John E. Sullivan, a member of the firm of D. J. Sullivan & Co., died at the Newport Hospital before midnight on Tuesday. Monday morning he was taken suddenly ill and Tuesday was removed to the hospital for an operation. This was the only chance for him but the operation was unsuccessful and he lived only a short time. Mr. Sullivan was for a number of years a member of the firm of Lynch & Sullivan, steam and gas fitters, and was at one time in the employ of the Newport Gas Light Company. A few years ago he entered the coal trade with his brother on Coddington wharf where they have built up a large business. The deceased leaves a widow and four children.

Mrs. Nathan Kling.

Mrs. Nathan Kling died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Hatzell in New York, Tuesday. News was received a week ago of her serious illness and her children were summoned to her bedside. Mrs. Kling was well known in Newport where she had resided previous to her husband's death a short time ago. She was a most estimable woman and her loss will be keenly felt by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Harry L. Packham.

Mr. Harry L. Packham, son of Mrs. Ruth M. and the late Josiah Packham, died at his home on Paradise avenue, Middletown, Tuesday evening, after an illness of about two weeks' duration. He leaves a widow and a mother.

Wedding Bells.

Holmes-Meehan.

Miss Catherine Meehan, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Meehan, was married to Mr. Charles Wendall Holmes Wednesday evening at St. Mary's rectory. The bride wore a dress of white silk en train, with a long tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of white roses. Miss Mary Meehan, a sister of the bride, was her attendant and she wore a dress of mouseline de soie, trimmed with point lace and a large black picture hat. A reception followed at the home of the bride's mother, and was attended by relatives and intimate friends.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Holmes left on the New York boat for a wedding trip and at the boat landing were given a rousing send-off with plenty of rice and old shoes.

Election of Officers.

Newport Hospital.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the corporation of the Newport Hospital: President—William P. Buffum. Treasurer—John T. Burdick. Secretary—William H. Hammett. Trustees for three years—Charles E. Hammett, Jr., William G. Stevens, Thomas G. Brown.

Auditing Committee—Alexander N. Barker, Thomas P. Peckham.

The following are the standing committees of the trustees: Executive committee—William G. Stevens, Thomas G. Brown, John T. Burdick. Real estate committee—Charles E. Hammett, Jr., George Henry Warren.

Finance committee—William P. Sheffield, Jr., Theodore K. Gibbs.

Committee on school of nurses—William H. Hammett, Jr., Truman Burdick.

Medical board—C. F. Barker, M. D., president; H. G. Mackaye, M. D., secretary.

Consulting physicians—Horatio H. Storrs, M. D., William T. Holt, M. D., Clement Cleveland, M. D., Austin Flint, M. D., Medical Inspector Paul Fitzsimmons, U. S. N.

Visiting physicians and surgeons—Christopher F. Barker, M. D., Thomas E. Knudsen, M. D., Harry J. Knapp, M. D., Henry G. Mackaye, M. D., Charles W. Stewart, M. D., Douglas Jacoby, M. D., Henry E. Crody, M. D., William C. River, M. D.

Department of the eye—Norman D. Harvey, M. D.

Department of the ear, nose and throat—Stephen C. Powell, M. D.

Advising physician—Christopher F. Barker, M. D.

Medical and surgical assistant—William A. Sherman, M. D.

Medical and surgical assistant—Alfred G. Vanderbilt and William J. Underwood were elected corporators.

Middletown.

The Aqueduct Grange held its regular meeting in the Middletown town hall Thursday evening when sixty-six persons were present. An interesting program had been arranged, but the participants made themselves conspicuous by their absence. There were to have been Extracts read concerning the Declaration of Independence on an essay on "The general condition of the thirteen original colonies in 1775." These being omitted, the grange sang America, The Star Spangled Banner, and a number of selections from the song book of the grange, ending with Columbia. At the close of the meeting ice cream and cake were served.

The next meeting of Aqueduct Grange on Thursday evening, July 24, will be observed as children's night, to which all children of the granges will be made most cordially welcome. This meeting will be in charge of a committee of three feminine members.

A horseman named Marshall Sexton, who has been missing since Wednesday, was found drowned near Long wharf yesterday morning.

Washington Matters.

Death of July in the Philippines—First Ensign Incorporated With Great Ensign—Governor Taft's Mission in Manila—Cuba Republic—President's Vocation. (From Our Special Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 1, 1902. Enthusiasm and excitement was the atmosphere of Independence Day in this country, this year, there is reason to believe that it was even more so in the Philippine Islands, where, for the first time, the great day was really celebrated by all the people in celebration of the accomplishment of that liberty for which they struggled in vain for so many years. By a happy combination of circumstances, the day of the Fourth of July saw the last of military rule in the islands and the inauguration of civil government.

Under the provisions of the Philippine bill passed by the Fifty-ninth Congress the great privileges of the "Bill of Rights" and conferred on the Philippine people and there are some who will not dispute that the blessings thus bestowed upon them, among others, is a free and dignified political system in which the people have proved a power in the administration to establish peace in the islands have proved a power. By the provisions of the measure, proclamation of the President and political prisoners in the Philippines were released and the way paved for the liberation even of those who had defended against society in some other form.

Advices received at the State Department indicate that the negotiations now being conducted at Manila by Governor Taft, are progressing at a satisfactory pace. Confirmed by the difficult problem of supplying presents to the large number of members of his church, when the friars shall have left the islands, the Pope desired to retain there all of those against whom charges of malfeasance in office had been brought, but Governor Taft believing it to be necessary as a proof to the Filipinos that there will be no further connection between church and state and as a further evidence that the present government is in no way in sympathy with the hated Spanish domination, has advised the Pope that it will be necessary that all those friars who have left their parishes and all those in the city of Manila shall be removed from the islands. The entire reasonableness with which the Vatican has received the representations heretofore made by Governor Taft warrants the assumption that ultimately the negotiations will end in a manner satisfactory to all concerned and the purchase of the friar lands and their being opened up to settlement will mark the beginning of an era of small land holdings in the Philippines which will, it is safe to presume, result as beneficially as did the passage of the Homestead law in the United States.

On Thursday evening, the President left Washington for Pittsburgh where he delivered addresses. In his public oration Mr. Roosevelt for the first time put into practice the policy which I outlined in these letters a week ago and the announcement of which was sent out by the other Washington correspondent until July 2d, refer to his ardent advocacy of Cuban reciprocity with a view to so educating the public sentiment as to remove all serious obstacles to the ratification of the reciprocal treaty with Cuba which will submit to Congress as soon as the short session convenes. It was on June 25th that Judge Long of Kansas, explained to me the President's intentions, and I understood that in every public speech which the President will make between now and the time Congress convenes next December, Cuban reciprocity, which in the President's mind is so closely allied with national honor, will receive marked attention and exploitation. In Minnesota, where the republican platform is somewhat indefinite in its handling of this subject, Mr. Roosevelt will dwell on it with especial emphasis.

On the day before the President left Washington Secretary Cortelyou asked me to make it clear to your readers that the President was going to Oyster Bay to secure much needed rest and that he will sincerely appreciate the consideration of those public and private citizens who permit him to spend his short vacation in comparative retirement with his family. Secretaries Cortelyou and Loeb, who have accompanied the President to Oyster Bay, have taken cottages in the village and offices have been secured in the town for the transaction of such business as may be imperative, so that, in so far as possible, Mr. Roosevelt will remain undisturbed in his summer home. A long distance telephone has been installed in the temporary White House so that Secretary Barnes, who remains in charge in Washington, will be able to communicate with the office at Oyster Bay at any time and all routine business will be transacted here. On August 14th, the President will leave Oyster Bay for the New England states where he will pay a number of visits and be well then go west, not returning to Washington until Oct. 8th the date on which the Grand Army encampment in this city will begin.

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Deaths.

Miss Gertrude Austin, daughter of the late R. and Anna Austin, of Boston, Mass., died suddenly at her summer residence in Jamestown, of apoplexy, Sunday morning. She was apparently in good health. Later she was taken ill and never regained consciousness. She was well known and highly respected on the island, where she had been spending her summer for many years. The remains were taken to Boston for interment.

The Jamestown Pioneer Club has opened for the season.

The first of the weekly hops at The Therothick took place Wednesday evening.

A number of Jamestown cottages were aboard the Princeton when she met with the accident Tuesday night.

Deaths Cannot be Cared by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Also cases of ear are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammation of the mucous surface. We will give (free) the hundred dollar cure for catarrh of the ear (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

J. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O., 204 E. Douglass, 7th. Hall's Catarrh Cure are the best.

Rev. Michael M. Carroll, a priest in the Catholic diocese of Boston, died at the home of his sister at Portland, Me. He was 57 years old.

Mrs. Mary B. Green, 43, keeper of a lodging house at Boston, was found dead in the basement of her home, having committed suicide by inhaling gas. Despondent from lack of work, when only a short time ago he was a successful manufacturer, Amos Grinnshaw of Somerville, Mass., aged 40, killed himself by cutting his throat with a razor.

Judge Henry K. Baker died at Hallowell, Me., aged 65 years, as a result of infirmities incidental to old age. He had been in failing health for several years.

An unknown man committed suicide by jumping overboard from the deck of the steamer Richard Borden. Providence for Fall River. The affair happened near Riverside, R. I.

Several Maine educational institutions receive bequests amounting to over \$50,000 by the terms of the will of Sarah Edgcomb, late of Bath, Me., died for probate at Boston. The residue of the estate is given to the Tuskegee colored school.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I. Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown, R. I.

Furnished Cottages for the Summer Season.

Lists of available places, in all parts of Newport and Jamestown, are now ready, and will be sent on application.

Rents in Newport, \$50 to \$100.00. Rents in Jamestown, \$20 to \$50.00. Private Telephone No. 333, Newport, R. I.

Deaths.

In this city, 10th inst., William Cromwell Turner, aged 65 years.

In this city, 9th inst., Lydia, daughter of the late John and Lydia Hull, in her 80th year.

In this city, 10th inst., at his residence, 119 Long street, Thomas Kerrigan.

A MINE DISASTER

Brings Mourning to Many
Homes at Johnstown, Pa.

HUNDREDS OF MEN KILLED

Exact Number May Not Be Known
For Several Days, as Deadly Gas
Made Attempts at Rescue—Cause of
Explosion May Never Be Known

Johnstown, Pa., July 11.—Johnstown
has again been visited by an appalling
disaster. It is only less frightful than
the awful calamity of May 31, 1862, in
cost of life, but in its terrible conse-
quences it has brought the shadow of
sorrow in hundreds of homes made
desolate by a mine explosion which
took place in the Cambria Steel com-
pany's rolling mill mine, under West-
mont hill, at 12:20 o'clock yesterday
afternoon.

How many are dead it may take sev-
eral days to fully determine, but that
it is a long, shocking list is certain.
It may reach 200 or more men. It was
nearly an hour after the explosion be-
fore any general knowledge of what
had happened got abroad. Men who came
from the mines, escaping with their
lives, told the terrible news and soon it
spread like wildfire all over the city.
In scores of homes there was the most
pathetic scenes. Mothers, wives,
daughters sons and relatives were
frantic with grief. Hundreds rushed
to the point and awaited news that did
not come from the ill-fated mine.

At the opening across the river from
the point, the Cambria Iron company
police, with several assistants, stood
guard, permitting no one to enter the
mine, from which noxious gases were
coming. It was nearly 4 o'clock when
all hope of sending rescue parties from
the Westmont opening was abandoned.
Two men who had escaped from the
mine—Richard Bennett and John
Meyers—went back two miles to see
what assistance could be rendered, but
the frightful damp drove them back
and they fell prostrate when they
finally, after a desperate struggle,
reached the outside. Two doctors gave
the men assistance and after working
with them half an hour, restored them.
Their story of the situation in the
mine made it clear that the rescue work
could not proceed from the Westmont
opening and then hasty preparations
were made to begin that and mission
at the Mill creek entrance.

Soon after the news of the explosion
reached the Cambria officials, Mining
Engineer Marshall G. Moore and one
of his assistants, A. G. Trosser, made an
attempt to enter the mine. They were
followed by Mine Superintendent
George T. Robinson, but the deadly
gases stopped their progress and they
were compelled to return to the sur-
face.

Mine Foreman Harry Rodgers, his
assistant, William Maebach, and fire
hoses John Whitney, John Retallick
and John Thomas were overcome by
the gases and it is feared they perished
in an heroic effort to rescue the miners.
A son of Harry Rodgers then tried to
reach his father, but he was quickly
overcome by the deadly gas and was
carried out unconscious.

William Stibich spent several hours
at the Mill creek opening. He said
that he believed as many as 150 men were
still in the mine. In his opinion, from
all he could glean, not to exceed 150
men had come out.

About a score of American miners
who were at work near the Klondike
district, noticed the presence of the fire
damp in their apartment soon after the
explosion occurred and started at once
for the main entrance. They were al-
most overcome by the deadly gas, but
reached the outside world in safety.

At 11:20 the first four victims were
brought to the surface from the Klondike
section. They were William
Robertson, who was unconscious when
found; John Retallick, alive and in pretty
good shape, and two unknown. Slaves,
both alive, but unconscious. Dr. Low-
man, who came up with the men, said
he passed 25 dead bodies, some of them
in sitting postures.

One of the men who got out safely
said it is not known what caused the
explosion and that it will probably
never be known, as he believed none of
the men at work in the Klondike dis-
trict can be saved. He also said that
only a few days ago the officials issued
an order to the employees in the mine
not to play with the gas and that the
very next day a young Hungarian was
seen pushing his naked lamp along the
roof of the mine in search of it.

At midnight President Stockhouse
gave out the following statement:
"The disaster is an awful one and
came on us entirely unexpected. The
mine had been inspected only three
days ago and was pronounced in a
satisfactory condition. In the 30 years
that the mine has been operated no
serious accident has occurred. The
cause is yet indefinite, but I believe it
was caused by gas escaping from the
fifth heading which was closed into the
sixth heading.

"The number of casualties is now
placed at 125. No list of the names of
the dead miners can be given, for the
majority of them were foreigners and
were known only by check and not by
name."

"The mine is one of the largest coal
mines in the United States, according to
the statement of officials. From
the entrance in the hill across the river
from the point to the one at Mill creek
is a distance of 3.34 miles.

Child Burned to Death
Somerville, Mass., July 10.—Frank
Starnfelt, 5 years old, was burned to
death at his home yesterday. An ex-
plosion of an oil stove in one of the
lower tenements set the house on fire.
After the fire the body was found at
the foot of the stairway burned to a
crisp. The fire damage was \$2000.

DARED NOT FLEE

Johnston Family Stayed With
Arms, Ammunition and Provisions
Keut, Wash., July 11.—Harry Tracy,
the Oregon convict, was at the home of
R. M. Johnson, two miles southeast of
this place, Wednesday night. When
he left the house he was armed with a
new revolver and his Winchester, and
had a plentiful supply of both am-
munition and provisions.

Tracy went to Tacoma to
purchase the revolver and ammunition.
He threatened to exterminate Johnson's
family on the least sign of treachery.
The murderer seemed fagged out.
While at the house he spent nearly all
the time watching for his partners.
He left the house after dark, taking
Johnson's horse.

Not only did Tracy force Johnson
to buy the revolver, but he made him
borrow the necessary money in Keut.
Johnson went to Tacoma and purchased
the weapon without sounding any kind
of a warning to the authorities. He
was badly frightened.

Tracy arrived at the home of John-
son at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning
and at the point of a revolver forced
Johnson to cook him a breakfast. After
finishing the meal he told Johnson to
go to Tacoma and purchase two 45-
calibre Colt's revolvers and 100 rounds
of cartridges, with the threat that if
he gave information to the authorities
of that place he would murder the en-
tire family. Johnson left Keut on the
7 o'clock train, returning at 4 o'clock.

Upon the return of Johnson from Ta-
coma Tracy ordered Mrs. Johnson to
cook him enough provisions to last a
week. She boiled two dozen eggs,
fried bacon and gave him a large supply
of sugar and flour. Tracy compelled
the members of the family to remain
on the premises until the return of
Johnson from Tacoma.

Lee's View of Cuba's Prospect

Washington, July 9.—General Fitz-
hugh Lee, former consul-general to Ita-
liana, declared yesterday that unless
the Republican party agrees to carry
out the reciprocity policy of President
Roosevelt with regard to Cuba, anarchy
will take the place of order, followed
by interference by the United States
and annexation. "I have observed,"
says General Lee, "that the negroes of
the island are getting more or less dis-
contented, claiming that they have not
their proper share of the spoils. This is
significant of trouble."

Aguinaldo Loses Courage

Manila, July 7.—As a result of
the proclamation of amnesty July 4, the
guard of American soldiers has been
withdrawn from the house where
Aguinaldo lived in Manila. Aguinaldo
says that he is timid about appearing
on the streets in daylight. The release
of the former Filipino leader has re-
newed speculation as to possible ven-
geance upon him by friends of Luna
and his other enemies. Luna was a
Filipino leader whom Aguinaldo caused
to be killed in 1900.

Pest Destroying Pine Trees

Walden, Mass., July 7.—A new pest
is at work in a pine grove in this town
and the trees attacked have lost their
new foliage and the old needles look
as if singed by fire. A full grown
worm is an inch long and apparently
has a good appetite. The town has
expended considerable money to fight
the brown tail moth, destroying about
600,000 nests, and to provide shovels
of war against the new arrival a special
town meeting is to be called.

Carpenters' Strike Settled

Hartford, July 10.—The carpenters'
strike, in which 600 carpenters and
joiners have been involved since May
1, was settled yesterday. The men ac-
cepted \$2.50 as the minimum wage rate
for a day of eight hours. All non-union
carpenters employed by the master
builders must join the union before
Sept. 1. The men had asked for \$3 as
the minimum rate for eight hours and
that no non-union men should be em-
ployed.

Executors Got \$161,625 Each

New Haven, July 11.—At a hearing
in the probate court yesterday on the
estate of the late Henry B. Plant, Judge
Lynde Harrison of this city, formerly
an executor of the estate, testified that
his fee as executor amounted to \$161,-
625, and that the same sums were paid
to Executors Tilley and Erwin of New
York, the latter of whom resigned
with Judge Harrison, several months
ago.

Charge Was Unfounded

Washington, July 11.—Secretary Root
has received a cablegram from Acting
Governor Wright, in the Philippines,
making a general denial of the charge
of proselytizing by teachers among Cath-
olic students in the Philippines schools.
The cablegram shows a complete in-
vestigation was made of the allega-
tions.

A Boom For Clement

Rutland, Vt., July 8.—A call was
issued last night by J. C. Jones, sec-
retary of the Vermont local option league,
for a meeting of the high license and
local option forces of the state to be
held in Burlington July 10. Although
the call makes no mention of the pro-
ject it is generally expected that a high
license ticket for state officers will be
placed in the field at that time with
Percival W. Clement, who was a candi-
date for governor before the Republi-
can convention, at the head.

Boys' Club Gets \$150,000 Building

Pawtucket, R. I., July 8.—The \$150,-
000 building which Colonel Lyman B.
Goff of this city erected as a memorial
to his son, Lyman T. Goff, was formally
dedicated and turned over last night
to the Pawtucket Boys' club, a cor-
poration created to maintain the
building. The building is a thor-
oughly equipped gymnasium with every
convenience for the benefit of its boy
members.

End of Paterson Strike

Paterson, N. J., July 11.—The strik-
ing dyers' helpers have deposited their
leader, McGrath, and made a general
break for the dyeshops, where many
were taken back to work and many
more were turned away, as the bosses
were not ready to take on all the men
who applied. This is the end of the
most turbulent strike that Paterson
has ever known.

STRIKE A FAILURE

Pawtucket Railway Men Give
Up the Fight

GAIN ABSOLUTELY NOTHING

Closing Chapter of a Bitter Contest
In Which Services of the Militia
Were Required to Subdue Mob Vi-
olence and Much Damage Was Done

Pawtucket, R. I., July 9.—The street
railway employees' strike, which has
been in force since June 3, was last
night declared off by a vote of 43 to 14,
after a session lasting nearly four
hours. The strikers' gain absolutely
nothing. Excepting five who made
themselves objectionable, all the men
will be taken back on the basis of an
11-hour day at 18-23 cents an hour.

The strikers will retain their old
rank, but will follow the old men who
did not strike and all others who re-
turned during the strike, together with
four strike breakers.

The announcement of the settlement
was made to a large crowd who had
gathered about the hall awaiting the
decision.

The men will return to work tomor-
row, but they will report to Superin-
tendent Smith today to receive instruc-
tions on the new transfer system.

The spirit of enmity against the rail-
road company reached its height on
June 12, when it became necessary to
call out the state militia. An almost
complete boycott had been established
and no cars could be operated in safety
either in this city or Central Falls after
nightfall, even when the troops were
present.

On June 20 the city was evacuated by
the militia and since that time, although
many overt acts have been committed,
practical quiet has been restored.

The strike was precipitated by the
refusal of the railway company to abide
by the 10-hour law, giving the men pay
for 11 hours. The entire system, com-
prising Providence, Central Falls and
all suburban towns within a radius of
16 miles, was affected. The men ac-
cepted the railway company's terms in
Providence and on the suburban roads
on Saturday last, but the local strikers
determined to hold out.

Much pressure was brought to bear
and last night's action brought to a
close one of the most bitterly contested
labor problems with which this city
has yet had to deal.

Granite State Old Home Week

Concord, N. H., July 9.—Frank W.
Rollins, president of the New Hamp-
shire Old Home Week association, has
issued a general invitation to the ab-
sent sons and daughters of the Granite
state to attend the fourth annual old
home week, Aug. 16-23. He says:
"During that week the state will keep
open doors and all natives of New
Hampshire and all claiming descent
from her sons, are heartily and cordially
invited to return and spend at least
one day in the place made hallowed by
associations of birth and ancestry."

To Head National Educators

Minneapolis, July 11.—President
Elliot of Harvard will be next president
of the National Educational associa-
tion. The nominating committee unani-
mously named him for the place. Dr.
Butler, president of Columbia uni-
versity, nominated him before the com-
mittee in a highly eulogistic speech,
which was received with great en-
thusiasm. Nomination means elec-
tion.

Canoeists' Bodies Recovered

Springfield, Mass., July 7.—The
bodies of Minnie O'Hare and Charles
Brown of this city were recovered in
the Agawam river Saturday evening.
Friends of the young couple reported
to the police that they had gone out
canoeing Friday, and had not been
heard from since. The bodies were
found near together.

Not Sitting Up Yet

London, July 11.—King Edward is not
yet able to sit up, but every day he is
removed to an adjustable couch, which
gives a welcome change to his posi-
tion, and which enables him to read
with some degree of comfort. He
maintains his steady improvement.
All the coronation guests have left
Buckingham palace.

Coroner Orders an Arrest

New Haven, July 10.—Coroner Mix
last night ordered the arrest of B. H.
Meyers, pending a further investigation
into the death of Hugo H. Voigt, who
died from injuries received by a fall
from the steps in the house in which
Meyers lives. Meyers is suspected of
having pushed Voigt down the steps.

Mineral Riches in Vermont

Wilmington, Vt., July 9.—Free gold
has been found in a cut made at Sears-
burg, six miles from this place, and
there is considerable excitement over
the matter. During the last few days
the gold has been found in increasing
quantities. The mineral can be seen
in the rock with the naked eye.

Returns to Be Pacified

Manila, July 7.—The sultan of Baco-
lod, Mindanao, has sent an insultingly
worded letter to the commander of the
American expedition to Lake Lanao,
in Mindanao, in which he threatens to
begin offensive operations in August.
The sultan of Bacoled is at present
strengthening his position.

Marriage Failures

Boston, July 10.—Twenty women and
five men obtained divorces in this city
yesterday. Of the 25 decrees 15 were
granted on the ground of desertion.

Night Shooting Alarm

Boston, July 11.—In a quarrel be-
tween Corrado Seratino and John
Russo on North street, about midnight,
Russo was shot in the left side and it
is said he cannot recover. Seratino is
under arrest. The police have thus
far been unable to learn the cir-
cumstances leading up to the shoot-
ing.

SARANAC MILLS HEART UP

Summary From Strike-Struggling Weav-
ers As Far as Work

Watford, R. I., July 11.—Seventy-
two strike breakers from Providence,
Providence and Union R. M. N. J., under
escort of 31 deputy sheriffs, arrived here
yesterday afternoon and entered the
Saranac mills of the American
Woolens company. The new help, all
of whom are experienced, were sent
here to take the places of the native
help, who have been on strike for the
past four months.

There was no show of violence against
the new arrivals aside from some
shouting by the strikers who watched
the procession, guarded by the deputies,
march through the town to the mill
property.

Seventeen native weavers returned to
work yesterday, after having been idle
30 days, but the 150 others, who have
been out since last March, paid no
attention to the call for weavers issued
by Agent Merrill. He said that he had
no assurance as to how many more of
the native weavers would come in.

The deputy sheriffs were sent here
by the American Woolen company to
protect its employees and property.

Watford is in the town of North
Smithfield, and is practically without
police protection except what the state
is able to render.

The waving department of the mills
will be put into operation today and it
is expected that another deputation
of men will soon arrive so that the en-
tireloom capacity of the plant may be put
into operation.

Held For Alleged Abduction

Boston, July 11.—Mrs. Eva L. Ran-
dall was found probably guilty by
Judge Emmons in the district court
yesterday on a complaint alleging that
she intentionally, fraudulently and
guiltily, without any authority
whatever, did take, obtain and in-
veigle into her custody William Petro,
a minor, and son of Charles Petro of
Beaumont, with intent to transport
him out of the commonwealth of
Massachusetts without the boy's or his
father's consent. She was held in the
sum of \$1500 to await the action of the
grand jury.

Laborers and Employers Agree

Boston, July 11.—An agreement was
concluded yesterday between a com-
mittee representing the 2500 building
laborers of this city and vicinity and
the arbitration committee of the Mason
Builders' association which will prob-
ably keep peace in that branch of the
building trade at least for one year.
Eight hours a day with 28 cents an hour
are agreed upon, and both sides agree
to make no discrimination against a
workman on account of his being a
union or non-union man.

Municipal Gas Plant Destroyed

Marion, Mass., July 11.—A terrific
explosion, followed by fire, wrecked the
works of the Marion Acetylene Gas com-
pany here yesterday. Two men who
were engaged in an examination of a
generator were badly burned. The
plant is a complete wreck, and so badly
off that the town will be without gas
light for some time. B. A. Conno, one of
the men injured in the explosion, died
last night.

Five Hurt in Collision

Quincy, Mass., July 11.—An electric
car collided with a wagon driven by
John Wilkinson here yesterday, caus-
ing painful injuries to Wilkinson and
more or less serious injuries to four
passengers on the car. The passengers
who were injured were standing on the
running board when the accident oc-
curred. They were all thrown to the
ground, as well as the driver of the
wagon, by the force of the collision.

Mystery as Deep as Ever

Beverly, Mass., July 11.—The mystery
surrounding the disappearance of Wil-
bur Clark, 4 years old, is still un-
solved. Bloodhounds were brought to
Beverly yesterday and will be used
around Chebacco pond, where the boy
was last seen on June 17. Hermit
Wallon of Gloucester has been in the
woods for 10 days and many nights,
but has not yet succeeded in finding any
clue.

Seven-Masted Schooner Launched

Quincy, Mass., July 11.—The steel
schooner Thomas W. Lawson, the first
seven-masted ever built, was success-
fully launched yesterday from the Fore
River Ship and Engine company's yard
at East Weymouth. The christening
was performed by Miss Helen Watson,
daughter of the president of the com-
pany. The launching was successful
in every respect.

Roughly Handled by Mob

Somerville, Mass., July 11.—Fred H.
Williams, 40 years old, living at Law-
rence, was arrested last night on the
charge of feloniously assaulting a 14-
year-old girl about a month ago. Wil-
liams had a narrow escape from being
lynched by a mob who held him until the
arrival of a patrolman. Williams was
identified by the girl at the station.

Must Withdraw Pickets

Boston, July 11.—An order was issued
in the superior court yesterday re-
straining certain members of the Iron
Moulders' union of Lawrence from in-
terfering with the business of J. H.
Horn Sons' company, in placing pickets
around their place of business and try-
ing to induce their employees to leave.

Caught by Decoy Letters

Worcester, Mass., July 11.—Walter
W. Sweet, mailing clerk in the Worces-
ter postoffice, was arrested yesterday
for robbing the mails. Sweet was
caught through decoy letters, three
marked bills that were sent through the
mails yesterday being found on him.

Vermont Lads Killed by Train

Newport, Vt., July 11.—William Nash,
15, and Alvah Clark, 16, were killed
last night at Barton Landing by being
struck by a locomotive. The horse they
were driving was also killed.

Automobile Caused Death

New Haven, July 7.—D. T. Munroe,
an engineer, who was struck on June
10 by an automobile owned by Harry
W. Dupuy, a Yale student, died yester-
day as a result of the injuries received.
Dupuy has been notified of the death of
Munroe and has been summoned to
appear at the inquest.

Newport and Fall River S. Ry. Co.
(INCORPORATED IN N.Y.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with
Electricity at lowest rates.
Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.
Free With Every Package of

Pillsbury's Oat Food

We give you a Package of
VITOS (Wheat Food.)

We have just received a fresh lot of goods from the Purina Mills.
RALSTON BREAKFAST FOOD.
RALSTON HOMINY GRITS.
PURINA PAN-CAKE FLOUR.
S. S. THOMPSON,

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APPRECIATION
—OF—
BEAUTY.

The man who never wore high-class cus-
tom clothes, would perhaps not appreciate our
new creations, they're too nearly perfect.

But, if you do appreciate a perfect fit,
style and good workmanship, then you are in
a good way to save \$5 to \$15.

We may mention, incidentally, that we
don't charge for trying on or for showing
them.

Newport One Price
Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

SCHREIER'S,

143 THAMES STREET.
The Leading Millinery Store.
HEADQUARTERS FOR

OUTING HATS,
YACHTING HATS,
Automobile Hats
IN DUCK AND STRAW.
All the Latest Shapes in
Dress Hats,
In Straw, Chip, Leghorn and Cuba Brack.
TRIMMED HATS at cut prices.
SPECIAL NOVELTIES FOR
EVENING WEAR.
Special Designs in
HATS made to order.
GREAT HANDS with names of all leading
ships in U. S. Navy.



EXAMINE OUR
CAPE ANN
—AND—
Black Grain Boots!

ALSO
GRAIN LACE SHOES.

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LODGE ROOMS
OR
SOCIETY ROOMS
TO LET IN THE
MERCURY BUILDING, 142 and 144
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HANDSOME LARGE HALL, well fur-
nished for Lodge purposes with other
two or three save-rooms as may be desired.
Enquire at the
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Thames St.
Has the most up-to-date RE-
PAIRING & RENOVATING
SHOP in the city.
M. R. HOLM.
Tickets and Drafts on the Old
Country For Sale.

For Rent.
Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, other
furnished or unfurnished. Possession given
on April 1st.
Enquire at the
MERCURY OFFICE.

PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE JANUARY SESSION, 1902.

The Chairman of the Public Laws are published continuously from the General Laws, Division of 1902.

CHAPTER XI.
AN ACT to Amend the Acts of 1901, Relating to the Public Laws.

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. All acts, matters, and things done or performed by the Public Laws, as a notary public in the State of Rhode Island, appointed by the governor in June, A. D. 1901, and duly commissioned and engaged, but failed to file the certificate required by law, are hereby declared null and void, and the notary public in the State of Rhode Island, who has taken the engagement prescribed by the laws of the state before entering upon the duties of said office, provided the same shall not affect any pending litigation.
Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER XII.
AN ACT in Amendment of and in Addition to Chapter 23 of the General Laws, "Of Civil Actions."

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. Chapter 23 of the General Laws is hereby amended by adding thereto the following section:
"Sec. 24. Any action, suit, or proceeding, either at law or in equity, now or at any time hereafter pending in either division of the supreme court may, at any time after the amendment day thereof, be assigned for trial or other disposition to any date or time, or proceeding shall at any time upon motion of any party thereto, notice whereof has been duly served according to the law upon the other parties thereto (not in default); and, except upon motion by some party thereto (notice whereof has been duly served according to law upon all other parties entitled thereto), no such action, suit, or proceeding shall at any time or for any cause be stricken from the docket of the division where the same is pending, nor placed upon a revised or inactive docket, nor placed in such condition or situation that the right of any party thereto to have the same assigned, as above provided, shall depend upon the fulfillment of any term or condition."
Sec. 3. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER XIII.
AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 24 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of the Militia."

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. Sections 4, 5, 6, 11, 12, and 13 of Chapter 24 of the General Laws are hereby amended so as to read as follows:
"Sec. 4. In addition to the organization comprising the active militia, there shall be organized divisions of naval militia designated as the first, second, third, and fourth divisions, respectively, according to organization, which shall constitute a battalion to be known as the Rhode Island naval militia.
"Sec. 5. The officers of this battalion shall consist of a commander, a lieutenant-commander who shall act as executive officer, and a lieutenant who shall act as a navigator, who shall be paid the same as officers of corresponding rank in the infantry of Rhode Island militia; also a staff to consist of one paymaster and one surgeon, each with the rank of lieutenant. They shall be paid the same as staff officers in the militia.
There shall also be attached to the staff such number of petty officers and with such rank as may from time to time be prescribed by the commander-in-chief.
"Sec. 6. Each division of naval militia shall be composed of a lieutenant, a lieutenant of the junior grade, an ensign, fifteen petty officers, and forty-one seamen as enlisted men.
"Sec. 7. The rank and pay of officers of each division shall correspond to the rank of officers in companies of infantry of the brigade of Rhode Island militia, as follows: Lieutenant with captain, lieutenant commander with first lieutenant, ensign with second lieutenant.
"Sec. 8. The petty officers shall receive the same pay as the non-commissioned officers of the battalion of infantry; the seamen shall receive the same pay as enlisted men of infantry."
Sec. 9. This act shall take effect upon its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

CHAPTER XIV.
AN ACT in Amendment of Section 1 of Chapter 46 of the Public Laws, Entitled "An Act to Regulate the Width of Three Upon Vehicles Using the Highways of the State."

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. Section 1 of Chapter 46 of the Public Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:
"Section 1. From and after the first day of April, A. D. 1902, no vehicle shall be used on any highway in this state unless the width of such vehicle shall be proportioned to the width of the axle of such vehicle, as follows:
Size of Axle. Minimum Width of Tire.
1 1/2 inches.....1 1/2 inches.
1 3/4 inches.....1 3/4 inches.
1 7/8 inches.....1 7/8 inches.
2 inches.....2 inches.
2 1/8 inches.....2 1/8 inches.
2 1/4 inches.....2 1/4 inches.
2 3/8 inches.....2 3/8 inches.
2 1/2 inches.....2 1/2 inches.
Larger than 2 1/2 inches.....2 1/2 inches.
The word 'axle' as used in this act shall be deemed to mean an axle of iron or steel, or of other material except wood not greater in load-carrying capacity; the axle measurements herein mentioned shall be deemed to mean the size in inches of either the diameter or the square of the axle at the shoulder thereof, and the word 'tire' shall be deemed to mean a flat smooth band or hoop of iron or steel."
Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

CHAPTER XV.
AN ACT to Approve and Publish, and Submit to the Electors, a Proposition of Amendment to the Constitution of This State.

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Whereas, a proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state was proposed by the last general assembly by the votes of the majority of all the members elected to each house, and the same has been published and read to the electors at their annual town, ward, and district meetings in November last, as required by the thirteenth article of the constitution of this state, and is now presented to this general assembly for their action thereon; and a majority of all the members elected to each house at said annual meeting being present and approving of said proposed amendment:
It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. The following proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state, proposed by the last general assembly, is hereby declared approved, and for the purpose of publication and submission to the electors shall be designated as follows:
"ARTICLE XIII.
"Section 1. The territory embraced within the ward lines of each ward of the city of Providence now or hereafter existing shall constitute an assembly district of said city, which shall bear the same number as such ward. One representative in the general assembly shall be elected in

CHAPTER XVI.
AN ACT to Approve and Publish, and Submit to the Electors, a Proposition of Amendment to the Constitution of This State.

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Whereas, a proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state was proposed by the last general assembly by the votes of the majority of all the members elected to each house, and the same has been published and read to the electors at their annual town, ward, and district meetings in November last, as required by the thirteenth article of the constitution of this state, and is now presented to this general assembly for their action thereon; and a majority of all the members elected to each house at said annual meeting being present and approving of said proposed amendment:
It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. The following proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state, proposed by the last general assembly, is hereby declared approved, and for the purpose of publication and submission to the electors shall be designated as follows:
"ARTICLE XIII.
"Section 1. The territory embraced within the ward lines of each ward of the city of Providence now or hereafter existing shall constitute an assembly district of said city, which shall bear the same number as such ward. One representative in the general assembly shall be elected in

each of the first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, and ninth assembly districts of the city of Providence in each district, and two such representatives shall be elected in each of the third and fourth assembly districts, except as hereinafter provided. The ward most created in said city shall constitute the eleventh assembly district thereof, and thereafter one such representative shall be elected therein and but one such representative shall be elected in the tenth assembly district.
"Sec. 2. The provisions of section 1 of article V of the constitution, which prohibit the division of any town or city into districts for the choice of representatives shall not hereafter apply to the city of Providence."
Sec. 3. The said proposition of amendment shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection at meetings of the electors to be held on the fourth day of November, A. D. 1902. The voting places in the several cities and towns shall be kept open during the hours required by law for voting therein for general officers of the state.
Sec. 4. The secretary of state shall cause the said proposition of amendment to be published as a part of this act in the manner provided by law for publishing the public laws of the state, prior to the day of the said meetings of the said electors; and the said proposition shall be inserted by the town and city clerks in the warrens issued by the town and city clerks, and previous to said meetings of the electors for the purpose of warning the town, ward, and district clerks to the electors in the town, ward, and district meetings to be held as aforesaid.
Sec. 5. The town, ward, and district meetings to be held as aforesaid shall be warned, and the list of voters shall be canvassed and made up, and the said town, ward, and district meetings shall be conducted in the same manner as now provided by law for the town, ward, and district meetings for the election of general officers of the state.
Sec. 6. This act shall take effect on and after its passage.

CHAPTER XVII.
AN ACT to Approve and Publish, and Submit to the Electors, a Proposition of Amendment to the Constitution of This State.

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Whereas, a proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state was proposed by the last general assembly by the votes of the majority of all the members elected to each house, and the same has been published and read to the electors at their annual town, ward, and district meetings in November last, as required by the thirteenth article of the constitution of this state, and is now presented to this general assembly for their action thereon; and a majority of all the members elected to each house at said annual meeting being present and approving of said proposed amendment:
It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. The following proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state, proposed by the last general assembly, is hereby declared approved, and for the purpose of publication and submission to the electors shall be designated as follows:
"ARTICLE XIII.
"Section 1. The senate shall consist of one senator from each town and city.
"Sec. 2. The lieutenant-governor shall preside in the senate and in grand committee, with the right to vote in case of an equal division, but not in elections. The senate at its organization, and after each session, shall choose a speaker, who shall choose a president to preside when the lieutenant-governor is absent, or when he shall refuse to act as president or shall act as governor, or when the office of lieutenant-governor is vacant.
"Sec. 3. The secretary of state shall, by virtue of his office, be ex-officio clerk of the senate, and shall also perform the duties of the secretary of the senate as may be deemed necessary.
"Sec. 4. This amendment shall take in the constitution of the state the place of article VI of the constitution, and all other provisions of the constitution inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.
Sec. 5. The said proposition of amendment shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection at meetings of the electors to be held on the fourth day of November, A. D. 1902. The voting places in the several cities and towns shall be kept open during the hours required by law for voting therein for general officers of the state.
Sec. 6. The secretary of state shall cause the said proposition of amendment to be published as a part of this act in the manner provided by law for publishing the public laws of the state, prior to the day of the said meetings of the said electors; and the said proposition shall be inserted by the town and city clerks in the warrens issued by the town and city clerks, and previous to said meetings of the electors for the purpose of warning the town, ward, and district clerks to the electors in the town, ward, and district meetings to be held as aforesaid.
Sec. 7. The town, ward, and district meetings to be held as aforesaid shall be warned, and the list of voters shall be canvassed and made up, and the said town, ward, and district meetings shall be conducted in the same manner as now provided by law for the town, ward, and district meetings for the election of general officers of the state.
Sec. 8. This act shall take effect on and after its passage.

CHAPTER XVIII.
AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 22 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of the Militia."

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. Section 22 of Chapter 22 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:
"Section 2. From and after the first day of April, A. D. 1902, no vehicle shall be used on any highway in this state unless the width of such vehicle shall be proportioned to the width of the axle of such vehicle, as follows:
Size of Axle. Minimum Width of Tire.
1 1/2 inches.....1 1/2 inches.
1 3/4 inches.....1 3/4 inches.
1 7/8 inches.....1 7/8 inches.
2 inches.....2 inches.
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2 3/8 inches.....2 3/8 inches.
2 1/2 inches.....2 1/2 inches.
Larger than 2 1/2 inches.....2 1/2 inches.
The word 'axle' as used in this act shall be deemed to mean an axle of iron or steel, or of other material except wood not greater in load-carrying capacity; the axle measurements herein mentioned shall be deemed to mean the size in inches of either the diameter or the square of the axle at the shoulder thereof, and the word 'tire' shall be deemed to mean a flat smooth band or hoop of iron or steel."
Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

CHAPTER XIX.
AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 22 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of the Militia."

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. Section 22 of Chapter 22 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:
"Section 2. From and after the first day of April, A. D. 1902, no vehicle shall be used on any highway in this state unless the width of such vehicle shall be proportioned to the width of the axle of such vehicle, as follows:
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Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

CHAPTER XX.
AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 22 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of the Militia."

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. Section 22 of Chapter 22 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:
"Section 2. From and after the first day of April, A. D. 1902, no vehicle shall be used on any highway in this state unless the width of such vehicle shall be proportioned to the width of the axle of such vehicle, as follows:
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Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

CHAPTER XXI.
AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 22 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of the Militia."

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
Section 1. Section 22 of Chapter 22 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:
"Section 2. From and after the first day of April, A. D. 1902, no vehicle shall be used on any highway in this state unless the width of such vehicle shall be proportioned to the width of the axle of such vehicle, as follows:
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The word 'axle' as used in this act shall be deemed to mean an axle of iron or steel, or of other material except wood not greater in load-carrying capacity; the axle measurements herein mentioned shall be deemed to mean the size in inches of either the diameter or the square of the axle at the shoulder thereof, and the word 'tire' shall be deemed to mean a flat smooth band or hoop of iron or steel."
Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

NO WOMEN LOBBYISTS

Not One of the Famous Female Lobbyists of Legislation Left.

Family Figures of the Capital Circle in Former Years Are Gone To More-Sensible Characters.

A miser from California, who has made his pile, as the sparkling diamonds in his shirt front, the heavy watch chain he wears and his much-beringed fingers indicate, visited the capital for the first time. The topography of the city, its beautiful environs and its fine public buildings, failed to interest him. He wanted to see the houses in politics, the women of the lobby.
It was a simple matter to point out the former, but there was none of the latter to show him. The class has disappeared from the face of the earth, a fact of which the visiting Californian would not be persuaded, says a Washington correspondent of the New York Sun.
"Want to see a female lobbyist?" said a veteran clerk. "Why, bless your heart, there hasn't been one of those creatures about here in 20 years."
They were thick enough just after the war, however, knows, but they have been swept out of existence. At least they don't ply their trade openly any more. What is done by private persons to influence legislation is done so much on the sly that no one ever hears about it.
"Did you ever hear of 'Comanche'?" asked the visitor.
"Comanche?" the clerk laughed. "I've helped 'Comanche' into her carriage many a time—it was a handsome one, too, and her very own—but if you want to see her you'll have to go to Heaven or the other place, for she quitted this world years ago."
"She wasn't the most famous lobbyist that ever came to Washington, but she was one of the most successful, good-hearted, and a spend-thrift, like nearly all of them. She got her name from the famous iron-clad built out in California during the civil war. The builders instituted a claim against congress, and sent 'Comanche' here to push it through."
"She was a big, handsome creature, rather stupid, but with a way of managing people, whether by the style and gorgeousness of the establishment she kept of by her grand dinners, I don't know. She put the bill for the relief of the builders of the Comanche through congress whizzing, but the tragedy of the thing was that she did not get enough out of it to settle her hotel bills, her employees, when they got the money into their own hands, refusing to pay."
"Another notable creature of those days, continued the clerk, who warmed up to the subject as he went on, "was Lucy Colbe, a peach of a woman, and no mistake, a beauty, too, before she took to champagne and late suppers and grew coarse and flashy."
"She began her career in a little cigar shop down on the avenue. It was for the members and senators who passed by on their way to the capitol, and they acquired the habit of dropping in."
"The pretty woman behind the counter had always a bright word and smiling face, and soon attracted a little crowd of admirers, who regarded her as a sort of mascot, and talked to her about other and more serious subjects than cigars and tobacco."
"Unlike 'Comanche' although uneducated, almost illiterate, Lucy Colbe was clever, magnetic, resourceful, and she succeeded in gaining an influence and following that even the Pompadour might have envied. Prison doors opened at her bidding. Bills were railroaded through congress at a suggestion from her, there was nothing she feared to undertake, and she seldom failed."
"Doorkeepers, messengers, pages, confidential clerks, all were her friends, and considered it a privilege to further her aims. She should have died a millionnaire, but the money she received was gone through as soon as it was accepted. The last days of her life were passed in comfort, if not luxury, and to the end she used to chuckle over the influence she exerted."
"Are there any more you remember?" asked the miner from California. His appetite whetted by the clerk's recital.
"Yes; there was Strafford," replied the clerk. "She was a success in her way, but lacked the personality of both Comanche and Lucy Colbe. I could never understand what men saw in her to like, for she was alarmingly commercial."
"I don't know much of her early history, but it was said that she belonged to the lower strata of society in a certain southern city where Gen. Strafford, a brave officer, but fond of wine and women, was stationed during the civil war. He came, but she saw and conquered."
"If he married her in his cups, as some of his comrades in arms allege, he was loyal to her, and for the few years they lived together he appeared to be a devoted spouse. He left her nothing on dying save his name, good wishes, and a multitude of debts."
"Some man used her as a cat to take his chestnuts out of the fire, and as a lobbyist she was very successful, making a neat little fortune out of her operations here."

SCHOOL AND CHURCH

Many churches celebrated Arbor day by planting trees.
Two lady "alumnas" have been appointed at a mission church in West Northport, England.
The children in the schools of the Philippines will have an exhibition of their work at the Louisiana exposition.
Harvard university is to have a music department, and plans have been made for an old-fashioned red brick building combined with white limestone, two stories high, with a pillared portico in front.
The new catalogue of Rutgers college shows an increase of 11 per cent over last year's attendance. This college will have a Latin scientific course, for the completion of which the degree of bachelor of letters will be conferred.
The oldest public school in America is the Boston Latin school, which was established two and two-thirds centuries ago, the anniversary of its establishment being celebrated on April 23. The school was founded on Shakespeare's birthday.
There has been considerable discussion aroused by the recent action of the college faculty of the New York university in adopting a rule finally to disbar a student from athletics on the ground of general delinquency. The track team and the crew are most heavily affected by this rule.
The statistics of Protestant missions in Porto Rico show seven missionaries for the Methodists, with ten congregations, 800 native and 200 American adherents; four Presbyterian missionaries, with 12 congregations; 1,330 native and 150 American adherents; one Episcopal missionary, with three congregations and 400 native and 150 American adherents.

NERVE RACKING OCCUPATION.

Delivery of Fire Engines and Department Vehicles Have No Easy Time of It.

"The man who drives any of the vehicles belonging to the fire department," said an old fireman who is connected with a downtown station, relates the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "has no easy time of it. It is one of the hardest and most trying positions in the whole department. Song writers may spin their little theories and arrange their little ditties in an effort to show that a policeman's lot is not a happy one, but the lot of the average policeman, and I do not say it in any disparaging sense, is simply a summer dream when compared with that of the man who drives the hose carriage, the fire patrol, the hook and ladder truck or any other vehicle used in fighting fires. Humanity is curiously morbid when it comes to fires. The mere fact that it requires a squad of police and a long string of rope to keep the people beyond the range of falling walls is sufficient proof of the fact. The people are, after all, somewhat like the candle fly. They will simply rush into the flame without any apparent thought of incineration, and without taking any note of the fearful consequences which are at least possible in the case of large fires. It never occurs to the average man that the walls may fall when the floors give way, and all that sort of thing."
"But I was speaking about the man who does the driving. He is the fellow who wears the heaviest responsibility after all. The sound of the fire gong develops a rather strange passion in the average person. It is curiously morbid and controlling, and simply forces a great many persons out into the street, and they manage to get dangerously near the wheels of the engine or the truck as the case may be. This keeps the driver under a fearful mental strain. He has to keep on the lookout for wagons, street cars, bad places in the street, curves, and all that kind of thing, and to add to the merriment of it all, men and women and boys crowd into the street and seem to make an effort to get right in front of the horses. It is a passion. I have had men tell me that often, under the stress of excitement, they simply feel like jumping out into the middle of the street so the fire engine could pass over them. I suppose it is very much like the impulse a great many men have to leap from high buildings. But whatever the reason may be, it simply tends to increase the mental strain of the driver, and so I say his position is the most trying one in the whole department."

SCHOOL GARDENS.

One of the most delightful methods of teaching botany to children is afforded by "school gardens." There are more than 50 such gardens in Europe, extending from Switzerland, where Alpine flora is very beautiful, to Sweden, which is also a land of beautiful plants and flowers. Such gardens have lately been introduced in this country, and according to Mr. Henry L. Clapp, who recently addressed the Boston Society of Natural History on this subject, they give much promise of popularity and success.—Youth's Companion.
"What is this leathery stuff?" the diner asked, when the second course of the table d'hôte was served. "That is fillet of sole, sir," replied the waiter. "Take it away," said the diner, after attacking it with his fork, and see if you can't get me a nice tender piece of the upper, with the buttons removed."—What to Eat.

Charity of Feeling.

How much charity there is for a dissipated loafer and how little for an industrious, sober, useful man!—Archives Globe.

The People of California.

California is a city of more than 1,000,000 people. There are only about 700 residents of the city who are not natives, and of this number probably 100 are Americans. All the Europeans and Americans live together in a portion of the city, which is well cared for and has excellent sanitary equipment.—N. Y. Sun.

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Do your CHILDREN

ASK QUESTIONS?

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary. Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

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The Prevention of Malaria.

Malaria being the common, perhaps the only, cause of the malarial fevers, the prevention of malaria is the key to the destruction of these epidemic causes of convulsing the human race and passing to another.

Malaria may be best exterminated by draining all the pools in which the young develop. Small, stagnant ponds and mud-beds which in warm weather accumulate a green scum are particularly favorable spots for the growth of the young malarial. Whether small streams do or do not run into or out of these ponds or pools seems to make no difference, since such shallow pools rarely contain small fish, which are deadly enemies of the malarial larva, devouring them with great relish.

Malaria and malaria and even small ponds, such as discarded tin cans, may become the home of the malarial "wrigglers." The malarial-bearing mosquito, however, chooses such receptacles for laying its eggs less often than do mosquitoes of a kind incapable of carrying the infection. Unnecessary receptacles which may catch or hold water until evaporated should nevertheless be disposed with, or else be covered with fine mosquito-netting to prevent access to them by the mature female insect.

Magnant ponds which it is impossible to drain or fill may be lightly sprinkled or otherwise treated with kerosene oil, about a teaspoonful to each two square yards of surface being sufficient. The oil spreads in a thin film over the surface, making it impossible for the young "wrigglers" to live beneath it.

The use of mosquito-netting over windows and doors, and the use of canopies of the same material for the bed, are really important disease-preventing measures in districts where malarial fever is prevalent.

A person suffering from malaria should carefully guard against being bitten by mosquitoes if he would protect others from the disease, since no mosquito, even of the malarious variety, is able to convey infection unless it has previously bitten a sufferer from malaria. A mosquito infected with the malarial germ may infect the sufferer. Hence one needs especially to be guarded against mosquitoes during convalescence. Recurring attacks of the disease are doubtless often caused by reinfection from the mosquitoes that caused the first attack, or by others infected by the patient's own blood.

Malaria is properly regarded as a non-contagious disease, but a sufferer from it who is exposed to the bites of mosquitoes may become a source of danger to the whole neighborhood around him through their intermediation.

A Rug Enthusiast.

One of the most ardent rug collectors in New York City, and the proud possessor of some of the most valuable examples in this country, was converted from indifference to zeal by a small but charming rug. His sister, a devotee to the fact, had just put a little matter of \$75 or thereabouts for it and had placed it in her library. The man's first remark upon seeing it was, "Well, I can't see why that little sombre piece of weaving should cost \$75," and he sat down before it with elbows on knees and face in hands. "This became a customary attitude with him when he was in that room. Finally he became so interested that he made a study of the subject, and now exceeds his sister in rug enthusiasm.—New York Tribune.

Big Truck; little load.

An auto truck capable of carrying at least 30 tons rumbled out of Broadway and into Spring street, and all there was in it was a single sewing machine movement without its table. Among those who observed its burden and smiled was an old citizen, who commented upon the extravagant waste of energy.

"There is power enough there to run 5000 sewing machines, and a boy could easily carry that one. It reminds me of the old story about A. T. Stewart sending two men with a two-truck to deliver one little spool of cotton as a fine impudic rebuke to a wealthy customer who asked to have the spool sent home and charged to her account."—New York Sun.

A Generous Invitation.

Three-year-old Edward, whose father has a beuery, called to a playmate who was passing with a milk can in her hand:

"Has the cow been laying some milk for you?" Then he shouted:

"Come over and play with me."

"I can't," replied the little girl, "I'm going home."

"Come over after you get froo going home," said Edward.

An Antiquarian.

"See that fellow over there?" said the bailiff. "He is one of the greatest collectors of antiquities the world has ever seen."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; he is the matrimonial confidence man who married forty-three old maids for their money."

Plowed Up.

Rube—When you goin' ter git at yer spring plowin'?

Josh—I don't calculate to do none.

Rube—You don't? Why?

Josh—Went bawter. I've plowed a lot of amateur golfers ter use my field for practice since Feb'yary.

How It Struck Him.

He (after listening to her playing)—I should think you would get one of those attachments to the piano.

She—Why?

He—Anyone can play that.

That Was Easy.

"How," howled the labor agitator, "can a man keep a large family on \$5 per week?"

"Hungry," said a man who spoke confidently, as if from experience.

CASTORIA.

Queer Creature.

"Merchant has a most remarkable typewriter girl."

"What's so remarkable about her?"

"Why, she doesn't carry one of the 'Duchess' novels to the office with her to read between whites."

Selling Talk.

Visiting day at the public school is always the occasion to note. There were about fifteen men assembled in the school room for the purpose of examining the progress of the pupils. The latter is so common that one almost wishes to see a boy again and could take advantage of the improved system of study of the English language. One person, who had been at school on a visiting day was deeply impressed, but the heavy load of regret at his own inability was lifted afterwards by the following conversation between two school boys:

"Hello, Haku—"

"Hey, Bill!"

"Watch fergetful rhymatic!"

"Eighty-two—usual diddum think target more forty. Jew jansu grammar?"

"Hatcher boot addid, (not 98, nuni)

"Only made two stakun (stakun, nuni)

"Gutter bawdun dis spellin' orright."

"Budd, George (Juddy) failed in spellin'."

"Yellum! nuniwoodtoo, furry allus

looks to tlabook. Cunnout em nuni-

sum fun."

"Can't cougler gater meetin' with

mur mawer."—Fitchburg Herald.

The Bubble Reputation.

"O Owl," said the Bull-Frog, "you are noted as a person of Exceeding Wisdom; tell me how I may acquire a Reputation."

"Reputations," replied the Owl "are of two kinds. The less valuable variety is obtained by doing some Work of your Own; but that Reputation which is far better is got by Hoofing at the Work which Others do. If you doubt, Creek, as I occasionally do, I Hook, your Reputation for Wisdom will grow until it is the Best."—Lippincott's Magazine.

What He Missed.

"Yes, it's a good deal like the pictures I've seen of it," the American tourist said, taking his first look at the Rock of Gibraltar from the deck of a steamer, "but it seems, somehow, unfinished."

"Unfinished?"

"Yes; there seems to be something—"

"O, I know what it is now," I expected to see a liver pills sign or the name of some insurance company painted across the top of it. It's such a sinful waste of rock as it is."

Strong Butter.

"This butter seems strong," said the young husband, at their first breakfast at home.

"Yes," she answered, "I talked to the market man about that, and he said it was economy in the end never to buy weak butter. He said that even though this might cost a little more, people could get along with less of it, and it would last longer."

His Only Chance.

Kindly Old Gentleman. Why do you carry that umbrella, little boy? It's not raining.

"No, sir."

"And the sun's not shining?"

"No, sir."

"Then why do you carry it?"

"Well, when it's raining pa wants it, and when the sun's shining ma wants it, and it's only this kinder weather I can get to use it at all."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Witty Retort.

Having once lost a case in New York, Counselor Nolan sadly remarked, "My poor client is little likely to get justice done here until the judgement day."

"Well, counselor," said the court, "if I have an opportunity I'll plead for the poor woman myself on that day."

"Your honor," replied Nolan, "will have troubles of your own upon that day."

Winning Her Papa.

She. When you go to ask papa, the first thing he will do will be to accuse you of seeking my hand merely to become his son-in-law.

He. Yes; and then—

"And then you must agree with him. He's a lot prouder of himself than he is of me."

Not so Tactless as That.

She. Mrs. Boreton called today and I thought she would never go.

He. But you are so amiable, I suppose you never gave her the slightest hint that you wanted her to go.

She. Indeed, I did not. If I had, she'd be here now.—Brooklyn Life.

How Iron was Discovered.

Teacher. Arthur, can you tell me how iron was first discovered?

Arthur. Yes, sir.

Teacher. Well, tell the class what your information is on that point.

Arthur. I heard pa say yesterday that they smelt it.

The connection between thunderstorms and the moon's phases is now claimed by meteorologists. Some months ago a greater frequency of such storms at a new moon than at full moon was noticed in the records at Greenwich for thirteen years, and from other inquiry it appears that Madrid observations for twenty years give similar evidence. The Spanish records show 29 per cent. of the thunderstorms near new moon, 22.8 near first quarter, 21.8 near full moon, and 26.4 near last quarter.

"You say you are making garden simply for amusement?"

"Yes," answered the patient man.

"But there isn't any amusement in spending and stooping for hours?"

"Yes, there is. It amuses my wife and children immensely."—Washington Star.

To illustrate humanness and minuteness. Mr. J. E. Gore cites the fact that the nearest fixed star is 271,000 times as far away as the sun, and that a specimen of certain infusoria can lie between two lines of an inch space divided into twenty-five thousand parts.

The world is governed more by appearance than by realities, so that it is fully as necessary to seem to know something as to know it.—Daniel Webster.

Nell. She carries her passion for remnants to an absurd extreme.

Belie. Yes, she has even married a widower.—Philadelphia Record.

The John Will Turn.

Chenney M. Dwyer and Samuel L. Clemens, also known as Mark Twain, were coming to the same steamer. One evening after dinner it was suggested that, following the time honored custom in the United States, the dinner make speeches. Mr. Clemens made a characteristic address, such as might have been expected from one whose writings are so well known under the name of Mark Twain.

"It was understood," said Dwyer when called upon to speak, "that Mr. Clemens and I should write out our speeches for this occasion in advance and then exchange manuscripts. We have done so, but I regret to say that I have forgotten Mr. Clemens' speech."

The monitor then took his seat. His auditors stared in appreciation of the joke.

The next day an Englishman met Mr. Clemens on deck.

"I say," he remarked, "I have always heard that Dwyer was remarkably clever, but what wretched driver of his that was which you were obliged to make last night?"—New York Herald.

Separated a Pair of Jacks.

A New York city magistrate recently had before him a case of a pair of confidence men accused of robbing a farmer on a visit to the metropolis. The magistrate asked them as to their side of the story.

"Well, judge," exclaimed one, "we simply offered to bet him \$500 that we could take a deck of cards, shuffle them so he could see us, and make two jacks come out together. He lost. That was all judge."

"What's your name?" the magistrate asked the spokesman.

"Jack O'Brien, judge."

"And yours?"—turning to the other plucker.

"Jack Devine, Your Honor."

"O'Brien," said the magistrate, "I give you four years; Devine, I give you three years. And now, gentlemen, I'll just bet \$500 that you two jacks do not come out together!"—From the Philadelphia Times.

Practical View.

"They tell me your wife is inclined to be romantic," said the fool friend who never ready to butt in.

"Yes; I suppose that is what ails her," replied the victim of circumstances. "She sits and gazes into space for hours when she should be darning socks."

Nothing Lacking.

Miss Millyon. One can be very happy in this world with health and money.

Young Dedbroke. Then let's be made one. I have the health and you have the money.

A Real Genius.

Blotie. Harduppe is a pretty slick proposition, isn't he?

Blotie. Slick? Why, I've seen him borrow money from a bill collector.

Making it Heavier.

Manager. I'm afraid this play isn't quite heavy enough.

Playwright. Well, we might increase the wait between the acts.

Oils of chamomile, rosemary, eucalyptus, anise, and rose are found by Dutch to phosphorene in the cold on agitation with an alcoholic solution of potassium hydrate. The different behavior of oils of geranium and pelargonium gives us easy means of recognizing substitutes of these oils for oil of rose. Turpentine oil does not phosphorene when fresh, but sometimes does so when old. The most brilliant effect is shown by acetic acid, a glucoside of horse chestnut bark. In the cold alcoholic solution of potassium hydrate this substance sparkles for hours brightly on up with every movement of the liquid, and giving an intensity of light in direct proportion to the purity of the phosphorene. In no case, however, is this phosphorene equal to that of cultures of marine photo-bacteria.

In 1777 the British planned to get control of the Hudson river, and thus cut off New England from the other States. In this way they hoped to weaken the Americans so as to make their defeat easy. Burgoyne was to march from Canada by way of Lake Champlain, Fort Edward and Albany, where he was to meet not only a small force of British under Sir. Leger from the Mohawk Valley, but also the main army of eighteen thousand men under General Howe, who was expected to sail up the Hudson from New York. The British believed that this plan would be easily carried out and would soon bring the war to a close.

Wearly Wagglers. I see by dis newspaper dat nobuddy kin git a job down in Kentucky.

Tired Timothy. Lees go ter Kentucky.—Ohio State Journal.

Mr. Tiff. That must be a female elephant.

Mr. Tiff. Why must it?

Mr. Tiff. See what a large trunk it carries.

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Chicago & North-Western Ry from Chicago, August 2 to 10. The New Overland Limited, the luxurious every-day train, leaves Chicago 8:00 p. m. Only three days en route. Unrivaled scenery. Variable routes. New Dining Room Sleeping Cars and Compartment Cars. Observation Cars (with telephone). All meals in Dining Cars. Buffet (lunch) Cars (with bar). Electric lighted throughout. Two other fast trains 10:00 a. m. and 11:30 p. m. daily. The best of everything. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions to California, Oregon and Washington. Apply to your nearest ticket agent or address J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass. 6-21-02

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CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher

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"Why, she doesn't carry one of the 'Duchess' novels to the office with her to read between whites."

The Republic.

When Kiersey's Great Blacksmith wrought the nation.

When he built it on the sevil tide form, it stood forth a masterpiece of his country.

To stand forth a masterpiece of his country, not of gold, nor of silver, but of man.

But of better ore than mountains ever gave.

Out of light, that flags and tyrants should not take it.

Out of light, which tolerates no cringing slave.

Out of principle, as pure that men must love it.

Though iron should induce or falsehood stain.

He set the glorious stars and stripes above it And placed the whole to Freedom's holy reign.

Men may dull his bright scutcheon with their errors.

They may tarnish thy high principles with terrors.

At the fever of the vain and empty rant, They may leave the noble only as it cants.

As guides to the Nation's dollar sign, But over all their dross and rubbish grandly looms.

God's own eternal mandate: "This is my law, the law of the land—they cannot break it."

They may darken, but they cannot quench the light.

They may cover, yet—but they shall never take it.

The rule impartial from Freedom and the light.

Hard to Believe.

A station master requested an insurance of salary and threatened to leave if he didn't get it.

The superintendent replied to his request by relating a story.

"When I was a young man," said he, "I once did as you are doing—I told the superintendent of the line I was then working on what you have told me. He refused my demand, and I left, and—would you believe it?—that railway line is running yet."—London Tit-Bits.

Pat's Test.

A good story is told of an Irishman, more patriotic than clever, who, enlisted in one of the smart cavalry regiments. The feeling instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now," he said, "how would you use the sword if your opponent fainted?" "Heard," said Pat with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming."—St. James Gazette.

A Momentous Game.

"How is your story going to end?" asked the publisher, who had dropped in to see the gifted author.

"That will be decided by the poker game I'm going to play this evening," said the gifted author.

"If I win, the story will end with the hero and heroine marrying and everybody happy. If I lose, I shall kill off the hero, send the heroine to a nunnery and fill the last chapter just as full of misery as it can stick."—Chicago Tribune.

Helen. They tell me you are going to be married.

Maudie. Who could have been so mean as to tell you that, I wonder.

Helen. So it is not true?

Maudie. Oh, yes, it is true enough; but it was too bad to tell you of it; it was bound to make you feel bad."—Boston Transcript.

It is told of a learned professor, who was better at Greek than golf, that after a round on the links, in which he had fozzled most of his snobs, he turned to his caddy for advice as to improving his play. "The reply of the rutilant caddy was:

"Ye see, sir, it's easy to teach laddies Latin and Greek, but it needs a head for golf!"—Tit-Bits.

The talented young authoress was almost in tears. "In that review of my historical novel in this morning's paper," she said, "you made a typographical error, and called it a 'hysterical' novel."

"That wasn't a typographical error, madame," said the literary editor, with a frosty eye.—Chicago Tribune.

"I wonder," said Mrs. Cornstossel, "why it is that city folks are so ready to pay five cents a nutten for these no-account dabbles."

"I dunno," answered the farmer, "unless it's on the same principal that us folks is so anxious to buy gold bricks when we go to town."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Dimpleton (the proud mother). "Now, Mr. Tutter, I shan't expect you to say anything about the baby. I know it isn't anything easy for a bachelor to express himself."

Tutter. "You are more than kind. I was just wondering what I could possibly say."—Life.

"Why do men look after the widows?"

"Because," explained, the sweet young thing, not without a touch of untidiness, "the average man lacks confidence in his own judgment, and in the case of a widow he feels that he is merely backing the judgment of another man."

Obesity is regarded by Dr. Gabriel Laven, a French physician, as a nervous disorder. It is not a disease, but a symptom arising from various conditions, with some disturbance of nutrition—usually a kind of dyspepsia—as the foundation. Treatment is directed to the dyspepsia.

Mrs. Nextdoor. I've been thinking of trying to have my daughter's voice cultivated. Would you?

Mrs. Peppery. By all means, if you have tried every other remedy.—Philadelphia Press.

The varying color of a vacuum tube containing krypton, seen by some as lilac and by others as green, is explained by Prof. W. Hamray to depend on the size of the yellow spot of the retina.

Timid Suitor. I wish to ask for your daughter's hand, sir.

Father. You might as well take the entire daughter, young man.—Ohio State Journal.

Ether. There goes Miss Dorking. She does think she is so delightfully chic.

Betha. And she always reminds me of an old hen.—Boston Transcript.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

"The Blows seem to be very much cut up over their uncle's death."

"Yes, I believe they're about \$50,000 more sorry than they expected to be."—Brooklyn Life.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to convince you in this. All Castorolins, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Beware against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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